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EARTH-TAUGHT.

"Speak to the earth and it shall teach thee" — Job 12:8.

BY F. C. FILLABURY.

In the flow of the beautiful river
Down to the open sea,
Is a song of the Bountiful Giver —
A wonderful song to me.

Away with ripple and laughter
Into its quiet repose,
Not dreading for once the hereafter,
The beautiful river goes.

With glances now shy, now tender,
It hurries away from me,
Its own glad life to render
Up to the mighty sea.

O mystical, beautiful river!
I gather a lesson from thee —
To yield my life to the Giver
As thou givest thine to the sea.

For just as the ocean's caressing
Fills up the river again,
So God pours the tide of His blessing
Into the lives of men.

So walking along by the river
I learn this lesson, you see —
As I give my life to the Giver,
He giveth His life to me.

THE LONDON SEASON.

BY REV. GIDEON DRAPER, D. D.

The "fashion" in the world's metropolis furnishes superabundant matter for epistolary correspondence. All interests centre in this eventful period. Life in every phase can be seen, and all tastes gratified. London just now, in an especial sense, is a miniature world, but not very miniature. It does not seem that there can be any world outside. I find more and more reason in the saying of Dr. Johnson, that one who cannot find all he wants in London, is to be supremely pitied.

This sixth day of June is the culminating point of the "London season." It is the great holiday celebrating the birthday of the much-loved Queen. For precedent the Roman empire is quoted: "The birthday of an emperor was public holiday, and celebrated by the whole nation with games and sacrifices. Those of Augustus were called Augustalia, and observed with great splendor generations after his death." The Roman custom was not confined to kings. And theirs was a movable feast, celebrated in hottest days of summer. The Queen's birthday has really already passed, and Roman weather favors the English festivities. A warm "spell of weather" has at last visited the shores of Albion, and the thermometer has risen to 88 degrees. "Globe-trotters" find a warm June day in England of all countries most enjoyable. There is a refreshing breeze, and the sun's rays are tempered by the moist atmosphere, to which is added the grateful absence of biting, buzzing, grace-trying insects.

Military parades, processions, bouquets, illuminations, characterize the day. But no "pent-up walls" of London limit the festivities. They will be shared throughout the empire upon which the sun never sets. Three hundred millions of subjects will pay glad homage to-day to the Queen of Great Britain and Ireland and Empress of India throughout the eight million square miles of territory which own her sway. The words of Daniel Webster in the United States Senate, spoken more than half a century since, will bear repetition; they are remembered to-day on this side the Atlantic: "Our fathers raised their flag against a power to which, for purposes of foreign conquest and subjugation, Rome in the height of her glory was not to be compared; a power which has dotted over the surface of the globe with her possessions and military posts, whose morning drum-beat, following the sun and keeping company with the hours, circles the earth with one continuous and unbroken strain of the martial airs of England." Since these eloquent words were uttered, vast areas of territory have been added, and the maxim, applicable to State as well as church, is cited upon — when growth ceases, decline begins; and so the empire continues to grow.

This has also been the crowning week of the year to the gay and worldly world. "Derby week" is the culmination and glory of the turf. Hundreds of thousands from city and country visited Epsom, ten miles distant, for this purpose during the last days. "By chestnuts all in bloom and hedgerow elms thick with foliage, and meadows full of buttercups; up hill and down dale, through flag-bedecked villages, skirting gorse-covered commons, and along narrow lanes, the dusty processions wound their way to the trying-place in Epsom Downs." All ranks and conditions of people from prince to peasant, and all manner of vehicles are represented. I do not write as an eye-witness. The Prince of Wales and others of the royal family have been daily visitors, and the races sadly have lost none of their popularity. They furnish the great occasion for the well-nigh universal betting that is a growing curse to the nation. Vehicles in the streets of London are almost blocked in the neighborhood of sporting papers by the dense crowds awaiting news from the races, who have not been themselves, but who have staked their money, oftentimes their all, on the results. I have seen such masses of people, the laboring and poorer classes, women and children as well as men. It is indeed a crying and increasing evil, and as long as royalty and fashion set their seal upon it, it will be hard to overcome. It is prevalent throughout the kingdom. An extraordinary raid has just been made on the betting-clubs of Manchester, and there have been upwards of 140 arrests of those connected therewith, and intense excitement. Gambling and drunkenness are two gigantic evils of city and country. In my daily peregrinations by the innumerable and splendid palaces in every part of the town, I see women and children, as well as men, in numbers amazing, going in and out; in some cases these rum-holes have steps in front of the bar so little children can reach up to drink or get pots of beer to carry home. Drinking among women is practiced to a degree not known in American cities.

What a relief to turn to the season within the season of the Christian world! The "May meetings" are running over into June. They are countless in number and endless in variety. The list swells to the hundreds. And I am surprised to find the Friends coming to the front in this regard, although in a quiet manner and not in the published records. But they have had upwards of eighty May meetings among themselves, and in the interest of their own work, including even the characteristic English summer breakfast. Fancy demure Quakers at a carnal feast in behalf of peace, temperance, schools, foreign missions, or domestic missions and charities at home! What would worldly London be without religious London? The numbers and enthusiasm and results of these annual gatherings are an increasing wonder. They are certainly not on the wane. Here, after all, are the secret and the glory and the hope of the vast empire. If England carries the sword in one hand, it bears aloft the Bible in the other, and never with bolder or more vigorous hand than to-day.

Last night closed the five-days' session of the first world's convention in the interest of faith-healing. I found it large in attendance, intense in enthusiasm, and hopeful of the future. It was certainly a very religious assembly, and none present could doubt the honesty, sincerity and strong faith of the prominent actors therein. In the concluding praise-meeting, 120 rose to their feet as workers, representing England, Scotland, Ireland, Isle of Man, Sweden, Germany, Switzerland, Italy, America, India and Australia. It was international and world-reaching. The meetings will be continued for some weeks in various parts of England. Mr. Simpson from New York took a prominent part in the proceedings.

A man is a bundle of relations, a knot of roots, whose flower and fruit age is the world. — Emerson.

SHOULD PASTORS STUDY THE SCIENCES OF INFIDEL WRITERS?

BY REV. A. ATWOOD.

I ask this question of such as have spent most of their lives in teaching and training young men for the Christian ministry — the aged and most experienced, who have had time to mark the influence of education on the youth whom they have aided in training for that holy work. A new beginner has not had time to reach a conclusion. I am now in advanced life, and have watched the influence of educated young men all my life, though self-trained myself.

A fine young man read an excellent essay before the preachers' meeting in the city of Philadelphia last week. A brother well known to us all, but not a pastor, rose and requested a copy for publication by the meeting. The author had quoted every writer whom he criticised, and answered them briefly. Every one of his authors were German infidels, without exception, as far as my recollection serves. I thought of the great change it would make in a pastor's daily studies. It would require him to read the opinions of learned infidels for several months together. If he had just come from a theological seminary, without having much experience of society in general, he would be almost certain to adopt the infidel opinions of the author he was studying. His opinions and manner of preaching would certainly greatly change.

One of our general rules forbids such reading: "The singing of those songs, or reading those books, which do not tend to the knowledge or love of God." Methodism, therefore, forbids her ministers and people reading the books of infidel writers against Christianity. Would a devoted parent allow his children to study such books at home? And no man can battle successfully with error unless he is fully posted by reading all they write! If education includes such a knowledge of infidel opinions, if no man is fully ready for the pulpit and pastorate until he has mastered all such questions, a truly converted man should never go to college. It will ruin him during his life.

Voltaire, the great French infidel, when he neared death, became alarmed concerning his future. He sent for Monsieur Tronchese, first physician to the Duke of Orleans (one of his converts to infidelity), and said to him, "Sir, I desire you to save my life. I will give you half my fortune if you will lengthen out my days only six months. If not, I shall go to the devil and carry you with me." Mr. Wesley says: "This is the man to whom a crowned head pays such a violent compliment. Nay, this is the man whose works are now publishing by a divine of our own church — yes, a chaplain to His Majesty. If the publisher of that poor wretch's works writes a paenegyric upon him or them, I shall think it my duty to show the real worth or value of those writings." But Francis Voltaire himself was a Jacobite, fleeing to England to save his life, and then for safety returning to France again in disguise; in his time representing the same class of men who now trouble Europe with dynamite — a magnificent, well-educated outlaw. But after a long life in trying to ruin society, he had to look death and the terrible issues of the judgment day fully in the face; then to join the Catholic Church, and be forgiven easily because he was rich.

And now ministers of Christ, who are commissioned to go and seek and save the lost, are advised to study their writings in order to be ready to answer them; men who have promised before God and His church to devote all their time to studies of the Bible and religious matters, to all pious things. German infidels are no better morally, no better spiritually, than educated Frenchmen. A few years back such teaching as that of Renan and Huxley was called infidelity, and the young were cautioned not to read it. Now it is called science, and ministers are urged to read and be ready to reply to it.

Will some pious educator please give us the difference between infidelity and science? *Fides* is faith; *infidelitas* is want of faith. Because the church has ceased to preach faith, students in Germany, where education

is of more importance than salvation by faith, have turned their attention to science. There is no other way to promotion. All desire to shine in the halls of science and among the learned. All such, had they lived in the days of Christ, would have cried, "Crucify him! Crucify him!" To say that Christ was a myth, is not science, but bald infidelity. As a student of modern science, I have a right to call things by their right names. As I see things — and I have had many conversations with leading scientists — all are more or less infidels. A geologist said he could prove "that there never was a flood." "And it was impossible that men could live as long as the Bible asserted."

The less ministers have to do with writers on science, the better. They should be men of strong faith. But they who read much on what is now called science, are always full of doubt and temptation. Mr. Wesley says, "Do you expect to destroy Romanism by attacking each of its absurdities and follies? You might as well try to empty the ocean with a tea-spoon. Preach salvation by faith, and awaken them to a sense of their own danger, and you soon have them at the Saviour's feet crying for mercy."

One of our own pastors in Philadelphia, a few weeks since, arose and said he had spent years in reading the books, and replying to the arguments, of certain writers calling themselves scientists. But he found he neither interested nor profited the people. As soon as he ceased to notice science and preached the Gospel — faith in the atoning crucified Christ — he succeeded gloriously.

Renan and a few dead German infidels have kept learned Christian men busy in reply to their infidel sophistries. What nonsense! How foolish for ministers to thus waste their time and use their gifts! "The Gospel is the power of God," yet good men leave it to wrestle with infidel scientists. Let it alone, all good men, and it will die out of itself.

Infidels would soon cease to trouble the church if the church would take no notice of their foolish criticisms. Ministers and churches would do much more good if they would cleave to their own business in preaching and prayer, and let infidels alone. Life is short, and like Francis Voltaire, they will soon cry for mercy, lest they lift up their eyes in torment with the rich man.

PITTSBURGH LETTER.

BY REV. G. T. REYNOLDS.

This city, so largely given to the manufacture of iron, has been suffering from the effects of a strike. It is the headquarters of the A. A. I. S. W., which mysterious letters mean the Amalgamated Association of Iron and Steel Workers, an association embracing in its membership thousands of workers and practically controlling, from the workers' side, the iron and steel business. It is also the headquarters of the Manufacturers' Association, composed of the owners of the mills where the workers are employed. June 1 is the time for the signing of the yearly "scale" — a schedule of prices based upon the card price of iron. Owing to the depression that has marked the iron business for weeks previous to the time for signing, it was feared that unless there were concessions upon both sides, a strike would ensue. That such an event should be dreaded is seen — that it meant the stoppage of the labor of 50,000 men and the taking out of circulation \$125,000 daily. Conferences after conference was held between committees from both associations previous to the first of June, but nothing was accomplished, and the month opened with fireless furnaces and smokeless stacks. For two or three weeks matters have been undecided, but this week another conference was held, the scale modified and signed, and in a few days one will witness, what is so dear to the Pittsburgh heart, a cloud of smoke resting over the city, while the sweet music of whirring wheels will sound in his ears.

The publishing committee of the Pittsburgh Christian Advocate held their annual meeting in this city a few days ago. The committee comes

from the four patronizing Conferences — Pittsburgh, Erie, East Ohio and West Virginia. An examination of its affairs shows them to be in a most prosperous condition. While many of its contemporaries have felt the stringency of the times in the loss of subscribers, it has held its own. The *Advocate* was probably never more popular than at present. Its genial editor, Dr. C. W. Smith, has just completed his first year of service in the sanctuary, to which fact he refers in modest editorial words. Coming to an untimely work, by vote of the General Conference, he has shown himself well fitted for the task. He has made it what it was designed to be, a news paper; and the people have shown him they appreciate the fact.

The Board of Bishops at their May meeting appointed the Pittsburgh Conference for Sept. 17. At the earnest request of the presiding elders, Bishop Merrill, who is to preside, has changed the date to October 1. This is a wise action. The earlier date would have affected very materially the benevolent collections, as throughout July and August almost all the manufactories are closed, and a large proportion of the congregations are absent on vacations, and it takes fully a month to get the churches back to complete running order. The coming session will be held in Arch Street Church, Allegheny City, one of the older churches, where congregations possess much of the fervor of other years.

The work of church building still goes on. A few weeks ago a handsome church was dedicated at Elizabeth, a town about a score and a half of miles from here. The orator of the episcopal band, Bishop R. S. Foster, filled the pulpit in the morning. It is unnecessary to speak, in a Boston paper, of the ability and eloquence that characterized the sermon. He was not entirely among strangers, as a sister is a resident of the town. Dr. C. A. Holmes, of Pittsburgh, preached at night with his usual force. There were enough of the ministerial brethren to constitute a Conference present to rejoice with the pastor, Rev. John Connor, over the completion of the undertaking and the raising of \$6,500 to put it out of debt.

Last Sabbath at Connellsville, a bustling town in the centre of the coke regions, the pastor of our church there, Rev. R. B. Mansell, had the pleasure of seeing an edifice costing some \$26,000 set apart to the service of God. Bishop E. G. Andrews, morning and evening, held forth to delighted audiences. The afternoon was taken up with a platform meeting conducted by Dr. C. W. Smith, and was addressed by a number of former pastors. The presiding elder of the district, Rev. N. G. Miller, had charge of the finances, and so well did he control them, that the subscription of the day footed up to \$8,000 — several thousand dollars more than the most sanguine hoped to obtain. With such an offering as this, it is needless to say the church was dedicated free of debt.

The other day at Newton, a little hamlet in an outlying district, Dr. T. N. Boyle and Rev. James Mechem dedicated a church costing \$2,500, and raised \$500, that it might be wholly the Lord's. The pastor, Rev. J. C. McNeill, equally deserves commendation with the pastors of the more costly churches, as this was a large sum for his little flock to contribute.

Bishop Harris recently transferred Rev. George S. Holmes from the California Conference to the Pittsburgh, and placed him in charge of Crafon, the church left vacant by the election of Rev. E. Williams to the chaplaincy of the Allegheny County work-house. Mr. Holmes is a son of Dr. C. A. Holmes, and of the third generation of Methodist preachers. His grandfather (for whom he is named), George S. Holmes, was in his day one of the most prominent members of the old Pittsburgh Conference.

"Children's Day" is one of the most popular festivals of the church in this section. According to newspaper reports, it was never more grandly observed than the present year. Magnificent floral decorations, earnest, spicy addresses, choral and

responsive services, made it one long to be remembered.

The political axe has been at work, and the Republican occupants of the post-office and surveyor of the port have yielded possession to Democratic officers. The retiring surveyor is the Hon. John F. Dravo, one of the most widely known Methodists of Western Pennsylvania, and a lay member of the last General Conference. His four years in the office were served with marked ability. He is now mentioned in connection with the Republican nomination for State treasurer. A better nomination could not be made.

The speaker before the alumni association of the Western University at the annual meeting the other evening was the Hon. Daniel Agnew, ex-chief justice of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania. He is the oldest living graduate of the University, being a member of the class of 1825. His address was reminiscent in character, and greatly enjoyed by the association. Though not a member of the church, Methodism has no warmer or more devoted friend than Judge Agnew. To its interests his time and means have been freely given. One of his daughters is the wife of Rev. Walter Brown, of the East Ohio Conference.

The Monday secular papers gave considerable space to the Baccalaureate addresses delivered the day before. All three reported were from Methodists — Chancellor M. B. Goff before the Western University; Rev. Lucien Clark to the Pittsburgh Female College; and Rev. J. E. Smith, D. D., of Wheeling, for the Beaver Seminary.

June 18, 1885.

NORTHWESTERN UNIVERSITY.

BY REV. C. H. ZIMMERMAN.

This great institution of our church goes steadily on, increasing its facilities and doing thorough work in all its departments. The attendance during the year has been good, and in some departments larger than for ten years preceding. It should, however, be understood that it is not, and never has been, the policy of this institution to sacrifice thoroughness for display, or lower its requirements of students for the sake of alluring them by the prospect of getting a degree with the least possible expenditure of time, money and self-exertion.

The University has ten departments: the College of Liberal Arts, the Woman's College, the College of Medicine and Law, the Preparatory School, School of Education, Conservatory of Music, the department of Art, and the English and Swedish Schools of Theology. In all, there are sixty-three professors and instructors. The total attendance of students during the year 1884-85 was 841. An additional department has been provided for — the Norwegian Theological School, under the auspices of the Norwegian and Danish Conferences, which will erect a building this fall to cost about \$10,000. Of this sum, \$8,000 has been pledged. A new professorship was also created by the trustees at their last meeting, to be known as the chair of "Political Economy and History." The board elected Rev. Robert D. Sheppard, D. D., of Rock River Conference, to this professorship. Dr. Sheppard will spend some time in Europe before assuming the duties of his chair.

The high standard of admission to the regular courses in the College of Liberal Arts, satisfies the most advanced requirements of the oldest colleges in the country. To reach this standard, special attention is given to thoroughness in the Preparatory School, both in the selection of instructors and in the demands made of the students. This department also furnishes facilities for a general academic education to those who cannot take a regular course, but wish to prepare themselves for the study of law or medicine, or for teaching, or for business. Under the management of Prof. H. F. Fisk, whose life-long devotion to the work of instruction has given him special qualifications for his work, no department of the University is more prosperous than the Preparatory School. It has had 231 students in attendance during the year, of whom fifty graduated at the Commencement just closed.

The College of Medicine graduated 41 students with the degree M. D.; the College of Law graduated 42, with the degree B. L.; the Conservatory of Music graduated 12; and the School of Education, 7. The Woman's College sustained a loss in the resignation of its Dean, Dr. Jane M. Bancroft. Her resignation was accepted by the trustees to take effect some time during the ensuing year, and resolutions highly complimentary to her were adopted. There were 22 graduates from the College of Liberal Arts, of whom eleven received

the degree of B. A.; six the degree of Ph. B.; four the degree of B. S., and one the degree of B. L. Six of these were young ladies. In all, 119 degrees were conferred by the University this year, of which only one was honorary — that of M. D. upon J. W. Velle. The Kirk prize of \$100, for "writing and pronouncing an English oration in the best manner," was awarded to Gerhart C. Mars.

The Baccalaureate by President Cummings was a timely, earnest, and discriminating sermon, on "Some Controversial Aspects of Prayer" (text, 1 Kings 18: 24). His address to the graduating class, to whom, as to all connected with the University, and all the citizens of Evanston, he has greatly endeared himself, was especially tender and appropriate. To Dr. Cummings' patient and judicious administration, cordially supported by his faithful colleagues of the faculty and by an able board of trustees, is due the fact that the prospects of the University were never brighter than they are to-day.

The Commencement closed with a large and delightful reception given by President and Mrs. Cummings to the graduating class and friends of the University; not, as heretofore, in their "own hired house," but in their own new and beautiful home.

Evanston, Ill.

Our Exchanges.

BY SITO.

What a marvelous change came over the disciples in that moment when the Spirit came upon them with a sound as of a mighty rushing wind! Peter's self-confidence was suddenly transformed into a sublime confidence in God and courage for Christ. The sons of Zebedee forgot their emulous ambition for seats next to the throne of the King of the Jews, and strove only to lift up others from the degradation of sin to a knowledge of the Saviour. Thomas lost his doubts in the ardor of his work for Jesus. "Have ye received the Holy Ghost?" If so, now is the time to show it; by self-forgetful work, loving labor, devotion such as never before in the Master's cause. — *The Moravian.*

What a pity it is that so many of the professed followers of Christ are looking backward for the great things of the kingdom!

The Richmond Christian Advocate styles ministerial plagiarists "small horses in large harness," and talks straight to the mark as follows: —

"Absolute originality is an impossibility. No wise man seeks it. 'The ancients have stolen all our best ideas.' The fields of thought have been harvested by the generations that went before, and we are only gleaners. This fact, however, does not excuse or palliate the sin of literary theft, which consists in the literal, or approximately literal, appropriation and reproduction of the intellectual work of another man. For this practice, especially when it is indulged by a Christian minister, we have no words sufficiently strong to express our reprobation."

It closes its very practical sermon after this fashion: —
"A little black mule, with a rope bridle and a shuck collar, and other harness of hickory bark and cotton strings for the most part, all hitched to a silver-mounted phaeton, will come up before the minister's eye despite all we can do when these pulpit capers are before us."

We suspect that the real objection to evolution as a theological theory is spiritual, not scientific or dogmatic. The great body of Christians found their religious faith personally upon Jesus Christ, and upon Him not merely as the highest type of manhood, the supremest teacher, or the best manifestation of the divine character, but upon Him as a divine and heaven-sent Redeemer or Deliverer of the race from its bondage and its burden. They believe thus in Him with a faith which grows both out of despair if there be a such divine Deliverer, and out of the assurance of hope in and experience of present deliverance from the power and the dominion of sin. When, therefore, a religious teacher tells them that the human race never experienced a fall, that the fall has been up, not down, he seems to them to teach that there is no bondage or burden, and they know better; he seems to them to imply that there is no need of a divine Redeemer and Saviour, but only of a continually growing, bringing with it further ripeness, and they are sure that to them Jesus Christ is more than a mere means of development. — *Christian Union.*

Protoplasmic mud is a poor substitute for the Deity, or the theory of evolution for the facts of Divine grace. Science has had many theories contradicting the Scriptures. The theories have been exploded and the Bible is unharmed. We look out into the future serenely, and wonder when and what the next "craze" is!

The white-livered ecologists that write for religious weeklies on the impending destruction of society should take breath. — *Springfield Weekly Union.*
We recommend for the Union a mild and regular diet on the evangelical weeklies for a short time, and promise it a speedy and complete recovery.

A despairing soul never succeeds. Neither does one that tries to live in the past. If man feel that the best days of the world are hidden in the years separated, if they believe the trend of things is toward decay, they can have but little inspiration, and can do little good. Indeed, a spirit of brooding on the past, living in it, is as bad as to hinder usefulness. — *United Presbyterian.*

Miscellaneous.

PARENTAL INSTRUCTION
In Relation to S. S. Teaching.

BY REV. BOSTWICK HAWLEY, D. D.

THIRD PAPER.

Lord Babbington said that the first nine years is the seed time of life. And some ecclesiastics ask for only the first few years of children in order to indoctrinate them with error and superstition. Any truths then instilled are seldom, or with difficulty, corrected. This is when the inner struggle of life begins; and it depends on parents and the family more than on others how the struggle shall be made, and what shall be the results. From the teachings of the Bible, from the constitution and relations of the family, and from the workings of Sunday-schools, we learn that children may be so taught that they will, in all reasonable probability, become good citizens. "The promise is unto you and to your children." "It is not the will of God that one of these little ones should perish." These assurances declare the mind of God on this question. It is said of Sir Joshua Reynolds that he seldom allowed himself to study an inferior painting lest his standard of art should thereby be perverted, and his genius reproduce the defects of the painting. The eye and ear and soul of a child are not less susceptible of impressions than is the mind of an artist. And the world into which we are born and in which we live is as an immense gallery of art, the silent influences of which are early and unconsciously received by children. The family and its adornments, and the church and its influences, should be as galleries of beauty.

We know, and it is not to be disguised, that some children are strangely wayward, not easily led or controlled, and that parents are not always responsible for it. And yet, did they see the reasons for the fact, did they study the disposition of their offspring and endeavor to wisely direct their efforts, the cases of hopeless deflection and perversity would be few. In seeking, therefore, for the adaptation of means to ends in the family and in the church, the philosophy of things must be taken into account; that is, the means should be adapted to the character, to the conditions, and to the needs of children.

1. In the goodness of God the adaptation of surroundings and means to the character of children is well provided for in that they are entrusted to their parents who preside at "the opening of the way of life" and direct its forces. The church of Christ also extends her fostering care and attention by means of the Sunday-school, sometimes called the "Children's Church," and by the use of the ordinances of the church.

2. So, too, the means should be suited to the condition and situation of children. The Divine arrangement is that, being members of pious families and susceptible of good influences and instruction, they be brought under the power of good example, "in order that they may be brought up to lead a virtuous and holy life." But in the ordinary and promiscuous associations of life there are many evils to be guarded against and propensities to be restrained. The world is more full of sin than of holiness, and unless children be well and early sheltered from evil and wisely instructed in goodness, they will be more need the fostering care of the church and the associations and instructions of the Sunday-school.

3. The means should be adapted to the needs of children. These are best known to parents, who are not accustomed to give a stone for bread, nor a scorpion for an egg. With authority that is not rigorous, with instruction that is not rigorous, with sweetness in love, should the several duties of family religion be given. If, however, as is too common, any of these material things be neglected, then the appliances of the Sunday-school should be winningly and prayerfully brought to bear upon the pupils. Next to parental influences I would bring this manifold and fostering care and work of the church to the young. It is a nursery of piety, an *ecclēsia* of learners. It should employ the best talent, the ripest experience, and the warmest hearts. It were well if parents themselves were teachers in this department of work. Having begun the work at home, they are prepared to carry it on under other circumstances.

Now, in order to meet these three things, there should be an intelligent understanding of the constitution of the family, of parental obligation, and of the fostering care of the church in reference to the work to be done. As the spirit of the age calls for zealous workers, so does Christianity demand devout and earnest laborers. Work is productive. It begets genius and develops power. "As we have, therefore, opportunity, let us do good unto all men, especially unto them who are of the household of faith." "We are workers together with God." We should

"Work away!
For the Master's eye is on us,
Never off, still upon us,
Night and day!
Work away!
Pray! and work will be complete;
Work! and prayer will be the sweeter;
Love! and pray and work the fitter
Will ascend upon their way."

So wisely arranged are the several departments and agencies of modern Sunday-schools, that religious instruction and example may be early and effectively given. No more interesting lessons, when judiciously selected and connectedly arranged, can be taught than those from the Bible. No illustrations are more apposite. And to none are they better suited than to childhood and youth. In using and in imparting them who are in high places may well become counseling fathers and nursing mothers in the church. It is said that Queen Victoria has long been a Sabbath-school teacher at the Royal Chapel, and that every Sunday she conducts a Bible class including all the members of the household. When the

Archdeacon of London complimented one of the young princesses upon her knowledge of the Catechism, she replied: "Mamma teaches us." Since the more effective organization of this department of church work, the number of early conversions has been greatly increased, and the largest accessions to the church come from the Sunday-school. And it may be that the future of our nation, as also of the church, depends as much on the number, character, and efficiency of this auxiliary as on any other educational agency. And it is said that in reply to the question put by Daniel Webster to Thomas Jefferson, "What is to be the hope of our country?" he replied, "If this country is ever saved, it is to be by training the children for Jesus Christ; and the Sabbath-school is to be one of the grand agencies in this salvation."

In accordance with the ideas herein set forth, the churches of America have taken high ground, and are making enlarged provisions for the instruction and salvation of the rising generation. The Methodist Episcopal Church enjoins that children "shall be taught, as soon as they shall be able to learn, the nature and end of this holy sacrament [baptism]. And that they may know these things the better, parents shall call upon them to give reverent attention to the means of grace, such as the ministry of the Word and the public and private worship of God; and further, they shall provide that they shall read the Holy Scriptures, and learn the Lord's Prayer, the Ten Commandments, the Apostles' Creed, the Catechism, and all other things which a Christian ought to know and believe to his health of soul, in order that they may be brought up to lead a virtuous and holy life." This great work committed to parents is well and wisely supplemented by the provisions of Sunday-schools. The several officers and functionaries of this same church are clothed with authority to keep the Sunday-school machinery well and regularly at work all over the land, even where "ten children can be gathered for instruction." The work is at times slow, toilsome, discouraging, but no more so than many other things to which thousands devote their strength, zeal, and money.

When the purposes of the family compact and of the church of God shall be wrought upon and among the children of the land, then will the spirit of prophecy be realized: "The wolf shall dwell with the lamb, and the leopard shall lie down with the kid; and the calf and the young lion and the falling together; and a little child shall lead them. And the sucking child shall play on the hole of the asp, and the weaned child shall put his hand on the cockatrice's den" (Isa. 11: 6, 8). "There shall be no more thence an infant of days, nor an old man that hath not filled his days; for the child shall die an hundred years old" (Isa. 65: 20). "Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast Thou ordained strength; that Thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger" (Ps. 8: 2). There are some things which God "has hidden from the wise and prudent, and has revealed them unto babes." And the long-promised time will come when the people "shall no more teach every man his neighbor, and every man his brother, saying, Know the Lord; for they shall all know me, from the least of them even unto the greatest of them, saith the Lord" (Jer. 31: 34).

A TRIP TO WILBRAHAM.

BY REV. D. SHERMAN, D. D.

To many a student Wilbraham is an other Eden, not lost, but with gates closed against his return to school life, though not against an occasional pilgrimage to the dear old space of green land on the eastern edge of the plain where the mountain melts into the broad valley of the Connecticut. It is an enchanted spot, adorned with natural charms and abounding in precious memories. It was never more beautiful than to day. As the students come together to celebrate the close of their year, all nature joins in their jubilation, song, while field, forest, and meadow present a varied sea of green. For a school it is an ideal place, so free from temptation, set aside from the thoroughfares of sin, reclining on the bosom of nature.

Wilbraham is a delightful summer resort. A goodly company make the annual pilgrimage; others will follow in coming years. The scenery is beautiful, the air salubrious, the drives delightful. As the school closes, primeval silence hovers over the scene; all becomes restful and enjoyable. A small hotel accommodates a number of visitors, and several families receive summer boarders. Few who spend a season here do not wish to return. If the boarding-house could receive summer visitors during the long vacation, a tide of emigration would certainly flow that way.

In all its departments, the institution is in a healthy condition. The lands never made a finer appearance than under the management of Mr. Daggett, the steward, during the past thirteen years. The wet parts, long useless, have been drained and made productive; indeed, the best parts of the farm. The net income from its crops the past year has been \$1,200—a marvel unequalled in the whole history of the school. The potato crop was 1,700 bushels. The steward evidently knows how to manipulate nature, and cause her to produce abundantly.

The religious atmosphere of the place is good. In the local church some revival influences have prevailed, and our cause is being strengthened among the people; and in the school more or less have been converted during each term. A large proportion of the students are professors of religion, and of these a great part constantly attend class. As in former years, some of the students are leaders in the religious activities, and lead in the school a sphere of great usefulness.

The buildings and appointments are all that could be desired. The Old Academy—the original structure in which the school was opened sixty years ago—shows signs of age; but Rich Hall, Fisk Hall, and Binney Hall are recent erections, and admirably subserve the purposes for which they were reared. Beside the large hall and recitation-rooms, and rooms for students, apartments are assigned for the fine arts, the museum of natural history, and the various literary societies. The art department was, for a boarding-school, a marvel of beauty. Miss Wyman, who has had charge of it, possesses admirable qualifications for the position; and her pupils have done much good work, exhibiting a good knowledge of the principles, and much skill in their application. The rooms in Fisk Hall, formerly occupied by the natural history museum, have been assigned to art.

The museum of natural history has been removed to the basement of Binney Hall, where Prof. Woods, with great labor and intelligence, has arranged everything in beautiful order—shell, and fish, and viper. The collection of birds of the vicinity was made by J. A. Allen, a former student, and now one of the most promising ornithologists in America, at present connected with the museum at Cambridge. This was his first collection, and exhibits at once his taste, intelligence, and tactful skill. The specimens are all very neat. Having arranged the museum, Prof. Woods proposes next year to have a room for practical chemistry in the other part of the basement. When this shall be accomplished, the department will be well furnished.

The institution has been afflicted the past year in the death of Judge Rockwell, of North Adams, one of its honored and useful trustees, whose two sons, now in Middleton, prepared for college here. The loss has been repaired by the election of two noble laymen who have become interested in the welfare of this honored Academy—Charles Winchester, esq., of Ashburnham, and W. H. Durrell, esq., of Cambridge, of the firm of Brown & Durrell, of Boston. These are splendid additions to the board, now so largely made up of solid and sensible men who know the needs of the school, and will not fail to lead it on to success, hitherto unexampled.

The institution has suffered a great loss in the resignation of Prof. Parker, who for fifteen years has held the chair of the classics. Under his instruction, classes have passed on their way year after year to college, and none have excelled them. The place of a teacher so accurate, laborious, so devoted to his one work, and so beloved by students and citizens, one whose modesty and Christian urbanity equal his intellectual and tutorial ability, cannot be easily filled. He is one whose services will be missed, not only by the managers of the institution, but by the successive classes of students on their way up to higher classic honors.

So far as may be, this loss will be repaired by the service of Carl B. Harrington, who replaces in the chair of the classical languages Prof. Parker. He is a son of Prof. Harrington of the Wesleyan University—a thorough scholar, a clear thinker, an able teacher, and one who will be quite sure to do excellent service for the students passing under his hand. Javan M. Russell has also been employed as an additional teacher in English studies, and under him the department will no doubt be greatly improved.

On Monday evening Rev. Dr. Buckley discoursed before the corporation the subject of educated belief and unbelief. As usual, the speaker was crisp, incisive, with flashes of wit, and aptness of illustration and incident. On the next day the alumni were addressed by Rev. William R. Clark, D. D., of Lynde, who chose for his subject, "The Influence of Education on Ordinary Life." The theme was treated with the Doctor's usual breadth of learning and elegance of taste. The audience listened with interest, and heartily applauded.

The alumni meeting was well attended and enthusiastic. Dr. Edward Cooke was called to the chair, and after a stirring speech, himself called out Drs. Crowell, Rice, Steele, and Doctor Norris. Others followed in brief addresses, and made the occasion one to be remembered.

The exhibition was unusually excellent. The addresses were well written, and delivered with good voice. Most of the speeches would have done honor to a college commencement.

On the whole, this old, honored institution is brightening up, and promises a distinguished future. The debt, so long an incubus, is being rapidly removed by the efforts of Dr. Crowell, and the number in attendance is constantly increasing. The courage of the managers and friends of the institution, so long depressed by burdens and struggles, is steadily rising, and the incoming of a spring-tide of enthusiasm is already felt.

More and more is the administration of Dr. Steele felt to be wise and efficient. While steadily holding his forces in hand with skill and ability, he is planning larger and better things for the future. Under him, we hope to see the old Academy realize her best hopes.

The graduating class this year is large, amounting in all to 31. Archer H. Barber, Lula M. Morse, Juliette Sessions, Josephine Steele, and Emma W. Vinton, have completed the Academy course. Francis A. Beach, J. Wilbur Eggleston, Mark W. Gill, Benj. C. Gillis, Fred L. Goodrich, Ayoka Kabayama, Seymour Landon, John E. Loveless, H. Frank Mandeville, Geo. H. Oplyke, Mabel A. Phelps, Susan A. Porter, W. C. Prentice, C. M. Rade, Edm. S. Stiles, Thos. Whitelaw, and Chas. Wright, have completed the preparatory college course. Ida L. Bolles, Lizzie C. Collins, Mattie L. Graves, Lorena H. Pease, Louise Richards, and Jennie E. Tadkill, have passed in the course of instrumental music. Of these graduates, nine are the children of Methodist preachers.

COMMENCEMENT AT LASSELL SEMINARY, AUBURNDALE.

The week opened with the annual concert by the pupils, June 11. It was under the direction of a corps of six teachers, instrumental and vocal; Prof. J. A. Hills, of Boston, leading for the piano, and Mrs. L. P. Morrill, of that city, for voice culture. Prof. J. W. Dutton, Jr., directed the chorus, and the Orphean Club gave several of the performances. The cornet, violin and guitar were represented, some of the work being of high merit. The concert was held in the new gymnasium, whose size and height make it a fine auditorium. It is said to be the finest building of the kind for girls in New England. It has been open for use only since Christmas, but already some of the pupils are becoming proficient, seeming to take the more important gymnastics almost as naturally as boys. The teacher has been trained by Dr. Sargent of Harvard.

The Baccalaureate sermon of June 14 was by Rev. Dr. H. B. Ridgway, president of Garrett Biblical Institute, Evanston, Ill. The text was Matthew 12: 30: "He that is not with Me is against Me; and he that gathereth not with Me scattereth abroad." The text enunciates a great principle for all time; unless one is spiritually in union with Christ, he must be against Him. For all work or growth there must be a central thought, idea or kind, even as every plant develops its own kind from the seed. So the artist is penetrated by one controlling idea. In entering upon life every one needs this formative, definite idea. It is the lack of a clearly-conceived purpose that causes so many failures. Successful persons usually have some one high ideal. Great political parties are not accidents. They are the growth of absorbing ideas and principles. In the region of conscience this law holds good. Questions of policy may be compromised, but never those of principle. Hence no wars are so bitter as those of religion. To be with Christ is to accept Him with penitence and faith. Whoever is thus united to Him has Him for an ideal. If he lacks this ideal, he is opposed to Him and scattereth away from Him. Dr. Ridgway recommended this ideal to the graduating class as the matter most important in their lives.

Monday evening, the 15th, was assigned to the ceremonies of Class Day. The chapel was filled with the pupils and guests, and the usual class history and prophecies were given with wit and spirit, the presentation being responded to by the preceptor in pleasant rhyme. The class, dressed in long black gowns and Oxford hats, then led the way to the lawn, where the tree was planted, and the books burned with an appropriate address and dirge, under the light of Chinese lanterns hung in festoons about the trees. Tuesday evening was pleasantly occupied by the principal's reception to the senior class.

The Commencement exercises of the 17th were held in the Methodist Church, which was well decorated with flowers. After music by the Boston Cadet Band and a prayer by Rev. A. B. Kendrick, of Roxbury, the annual address was delivered by Rev. Edward E. Hale, of Boston, upon "The Way of Life." Our main purpose in living is to bring ourselves nearer to God. The speaker hoped to point out some of the practical details that would help his young hearers along the road. He wished to give hints that might serve under any conditions. In making resolutions for the future he warned them not to plan for too much. Life can no longer have the leisure of the school-room. Interruptions and varied claims must come. He suggested that his hearers should set aside a limited time daily, perhaps three hours, for culture of body, mind and soul—the threefold nature. They would have to fight to secure this time, and it must be wisely apportioned to these three needs, which would necessarily often blend with each other. He besought them to take heed of the body, and secure for it continuous health and strength. It could not be attained in an annual vacation trip. It must come of daily rest and exercise never neglected. Neither could mental or religious growth be attained by a few weeks' study, the other by attending a revival meeting. Each nature must have its daily food. What one studies is of less importance than how he does it. Follow the native bent, but with concentration and seeking inspiration. The Chautauqua and other associations are good aids. The whole self should be given to God in daily communion. This is the way of life.

Besides the ten diplomas to the graduating class, several certificates were given to some who had accomplished the course in singing and in cooking. Two prizes were given to the first and second best bread-makers.

The alumni held a very interesting literary meeting in the afternoon, also a meeting for business, and its annual supper was at 5 P. M.

WESLEYAN ACADEMY.

The Wesleyan Academy has just passed its annual review, and we may say for those who had her interests in charge, that the institution never appeared to better advantage. Nearly fifty classes were examined, and the committee expressed their great satisfaction at the amount and thoroughness of the work done. Some of the committee greatly regretted that they could not have had like service rendered them in the beginning of their educational course.

All the departments have been remarkably well sustained. The work is carried forward in much better directed courses than a score of years ago. A very large number now take the prescribed course for graduation. Hence a much larger number of diplomas are given than in the earlier days of the institution. A class of more than thirty from the various departments took their diplomas and went out from us this year. A very large proportion of these are still to continue their courses in

schools of higher grade. The school was never so well equipped for her work as now, and yet her friends may make it much more efficient by adding to its funds. Professor Parker, who has greatly endeared himself to the friends of the institution by his protracted term of fifteen years of eminent service, leaves the school at the close of this year, greatly to the regret of all, and his place will be filled by Professor Harrington, who comes in the regular succession of teachers of Latin lore, and will be fully equal to the service to which he is called. A teacher which has been greatly needed for several years in the English department will be added the coming year, who will render good service for strengthening that department.

Certainly, the friends of this school, which has been doing its work for more than two generations to help large numbers of men and women to hold eminent positions of influence and usefulness all over this globe, may not be ashamed of what it has already done, or what it is prepared to do for the generations hastening on. It was really refreshing to see during the week of public exercises a large number of men of wealth and influence from the States of New York, Connecticut and Massachusetts carefully interesting themselves in the condition and usefulness of the institution. It indicated to us as never before the felt need of the institution, and a desire to utilize it by a broader financial basis.

Let me say for the committee, made the institution strong both by sending the students to fill the rooms, and then give us of your means to endow the school, that it may be equal to all the demands.

GEO. W. MANSFIELD.

EAST MAINE CONFERENCE SEMINARY.

The Commencement exercises of this institution opened June 7 with an able sermon by Rev. M. W. Prince, of Stamford, Conn., from Matt. 13: 34. His words to the graduating class were judicious and well-timed. Monday evening the prize declamations took place; Tuesday evening, address by Rev. Dr. Pepper, president of Colby University; Wednesday evening, concert by Andrews Orchestra; Thursday forenoon, exercises of the graduating class. In the evening there was a social reunion of the alumni and friends of the school.

Tuesday and Wednesday were devoted to class examinations. That excellent work has been done by the faculty, was evident to all who had the pleasure of being present at these exercises. From beginning to end it was a time of unusual interest. Those having part in contending for prizes, and those taking part in the graduating exercises, acquitted themselves nobly.

The address of Dr. Pepper was an able discussion of the "Relation of the School to the Church." It was listened to with close attention by a large audience. Dr. Pepper displays none of the art of oratory, but he has a sharp, incisive way of putting things, and awakens a deep interest in the minds of his hearers.

The faculty, under the lead of the principal, Prof. A. F. Chase, may well be proud of the results of the excellent service that they have done during the past year. Their aim has been to stimulate thought, and beget a spirit of self-reliance in their pupils. They have worked hard, and have accomplished much for the school.

The principal has had the confidence and hearty co-operation of his assistants from the beginning to the end of the year. The year just closed has been one of the most successful in the history of the school. There is no troublesome debt to embarrass the institution, and the year closes with bills paid. We need a larger endowment to provide greater facilities for instruction. There should be more earnest work upon the part of the preachers to secure pupils. One brother in a country charge, by dint of personal effort, sent five excellent students the last term. The same zeal upon the part of all, would crowd the halls of the institution.

At a meeting of the trustees, held June 11, the faculty was re-elected, with the exception of the teacher of music, who sent in his resignation. Hon. Eugene Hale and Hon. A. P. Wiswell were elected to fill vacancies in the board of trustees. The following is the board of instruction re-elected for the ensuing year: Rev. A. F. Chase, A. M., principal, metaphysics and mathematics; Amanda M. Wilson, A. M., preceptor, Latin and French; Wm. S. McDonald, A. B., Greek and natural sciences; J. F. Knowlton, commercial department and photography; Emma E. Clarke, art department; Wm. S. McDonald, A. B., librarian; Larry Rogers, steward.

Com.

OHIO WESLEYAN UNIVERSITY.

As this is the season of Commencement, and as it has been the privilege of your correspondent, as one of the examiners from the Cincinnati Conference, to be present at the above institution during the entire commencement week, he thinks it well to send the Heralder a brief account of its closing exercises. The year just closed was one of the most prosperous in its entire history. There were nearly eight hundred students catalogued in the various departments of the University, notwithstanding the stringency in money matters. President Payne and faculty have been working grandly, and the results of the year bear testimony to their industry and fidelity.

The examinations began at 9 o'clock on Thursday morning, June 11, and closed at noon the following Monday. The committee were highly pleased with the thoroughness of the work and the many evidences of progress on the part of the students which met them at every turn; and in their report to the trustees, they took occasion to commend especially the ladylike and gentlemanly deportment of the students as

one of the pleasant features of co-education.

Dr. Payne's Baccalaureate sermon was delivered to a crowded audience in the Opera House on Sabbath morning, and Bishop Walden delivered the annual missionary address in the same place in the evening. On Monday evening Rev. J. F. Davies lectured on Robert G. Ingersoll, and on Tuesday afternoon Rev. B. St. James Fry lectured before the Ohio Methodist Historical Society. Both lectures were highly commended. Tuesday evening was given a grand concert by the Euterpean Musical Union of the University. A hundred voices and twenty-five instruments discoursed sweet music for two hours, and the general expression was, that it was the finest concert in every way ever enjoyed at the University.

Wednesday was Class Day. Everybody knows what fun the boys had, and they enjoyed it to the full. Thursday, the 18th, was Commencement proper. The exercises were held in the Opera House. Only ten of the class numbering sixty-six took part. These were chosen by lot, and said by the faculty to fairly represent the class in every way. They did well, and it would be unfair to discriminate. At the close, ex-President Hayes, who is a trustee, made some very felicitous remarks, after which President Payne addressed the class, and conferred the degree of B. A. upon twenty-eight gentlemen and four young ladies; the degree of B. S. upon nine gentlemen and two ladies; and the degree of B. L. upon twenty-three ladies. The graduating class was a very fine-looking one. The alumni dinner followed the graduating exercises, in Thomson Chapel, and was highly enjoyed with its toasts and other good things; and the President's levee at Monnet Hall in the evening, with its delightful social enjoyment, brought to a close one of the most prosperous years of this great educational institution. Bishop Harris was present most of the time, and added in many ways to the interest of commencement week.

The religious tone of the University is a very marked characteristic, and the college week-end on Sunday afternoon was really a time of religious power. Drs. Scott, of India, and Sites, of China, were both present and took part, as did also Bishops Harris and Walden, and many other ministers. Sixteen of the graduating class propose to enter the ministry. There is a growing opposition to the secret fraternities in colleges here, as was evidenced by the presentation to the board of trustees, of a petition for their abolishment in the University signed by 120 students. It was carefully considered, and suitable resolutions conciliatory in their character were adopted. No honorary degrees were conferred this year. There was no lack of material presented, but for satisfactory reasons the board of trustees and visitors unanimously agreed not to bestow any honors of this kind the present year. Western-Methodism has in the Ohio Wesleyan University an institution of learning of which she may well be proud. Oh, that our men of wealth would improve the opportunity here presented to enlarge the sphere of usefulness of this great institution.

A. BOWERS.
Fiqua, O.

Notes on Legal Matters of General Interest.

BY HENRY A. RILEY, ESQ.

The latest illustration of the fatal weakness of our extradition treaties with Great Britain is found in the flight across the Canadian border of Scott, the paying-teller of the Manhattan Bank of New York. Embezzlement is the great financial crime of the century, yet a defaulter who leaves New York twelve hours ahead of the officers of the law, is absolutely safe if he takes a train for Canada. What a temptation to crime this certainty of exemption from punishment produces, we can form some conception of by simply recalling the defaulter who has within a year found refuge in Canada. It would seem that it would be equally advantageous for Canada to have a broader extradition treaty, for the sight of well-bred defaulter lavishing money and making a social sensation is not calculated to elevate the business morals of our friends across the border. Why then, or any one else should wish to have acknowledged criminals escape punishment, it is difficult to see. The present extradition treaty was negotiated in 1842, and names only seven offenses for violation of which a person can be surrendered. They are murder, assault with intent to kill, piracy, arson, forgery, and the utterance of forged paper.

The late Secretary of State, Mr. Frelinghuysen, had some correspondence on the subject of a new treaty with the English cabinet, but nothing has yet been accomplished. The following crimes were proposed by him to be added to the list of extraditable offenses: "manslaughter, counterfeiting, embezzlement of public money by persons hired or salaried, larceny, perjury, criminal assault, abduction, child-stealing, kidnapping, burglary, criminal destruction of a vessel, and mutiny, or revolt on shipboard."

The new administration has an opportunity now offered to it to gain great credit by securing a new treaty which will include the above-named crimes. There is every reason to believe that England is ready to assent to such a treaty. It would be desirable if a conference between the various civilized countries could be had, so as to enact uniform extradition treaties, for all nations are interested in seeing crime rebuked and the surrender of criminals made prompt and easy.

A Christian is just one who does what the Lord Jesus tells him. Neither more nor less than that makes one a Christian. — Macdonald.

Our Book Table.

The wide sale of the first volume of THE HISTORY OF THE PEOPLE OF THE UNITED STATES, by John Bach McMaster, and the very favorable notice it awakened, insures the sale of the second volume, which is now issued from the press of D. Appleton & Co., New York. The publication of the second volume will arouse fresh attention to this very interesting and successful historical experiment of presenting, not simply the political and material history of the country, but of giving a vivid and true picture of the social life, the fashions, the occupations and pleasures, the literary peculiarities, the manners and morals of the people of the period. In these two volumes, which are issued in a series of handsomely-printed octavos, McMaster has certainly demonstrated his ability to fulfill the promise of his undertaking. The foot-notes show how large the indebtedness of the author has been to the leading writers of the past, and how truly they are the interpreters of the tastes, characteristics and morals of the people. We are accustomed to think of our age as sadly degenerated from the sturdy virtues of a former day, but doubtless excite criticism. The lively pages of the present volume will disclose political and social incidents which show that all the virtues were not practically illustrated in the earlier years of the Republic, and that the age has greatly softened and advanced, and has been purified, both as to public and social life. We heartily commend this interesting work to our readers. The present volume, like its predecessor, will doubtless excite criticism. The author may, at times, have been hurried too rapidly; but he has shown great success in gathering up the materials to form a realistic picture of the times he describes. The work will be completed in five octavo volumes. They are published, in library style, with gilt top, for \$2.50 a volume.

Harper & Brothers make a valuable addition to their large and interesting library of explorations, travels, and gatherings in natural science, in the publication of A NATURALIST'S WANDERINGS IN THE EASTERN ARCHIPELAGO, by Henry O. Forbes, F. R. G. S. The work is sumptuously executed with maps and numerous illustrations. It makes an octavo of 336 pages. The writer gives a full and accurate picture of the field so interestingly described by Wallace in his "Malay Archipelago," but extends his explorations to distant groups of islands, which have heretofore failed to attract the observations of intelligent tourists. The writer gives a lively style his visit in Batavia, Java, Sumatra, in the Moluccas, Timor-Laut, the island of Bura, and in Timor. He writes as a naturalist, in the interest of science, and his style is popular and his pages are filled with incidents. The volume will attract the attention, almost equally of the scholar and the general reader. It is remarkable to note how every corner of the earth is now sought out by eager tourists, and how the popular mind is being educated by the great divine plan of human brotherhood is being slowly wrought out. All the relatives, some of them very humble, and some quite unappreciating, are being rapidly discovered, and the great plan of human brotherhood is being slowly wrought out. All the relatives, some of them very humble, and some quite unappreciating, are being rapidly discovered, and the great plan of human brotherhood is being slowly wrought out. All the relatives, some of them very humble, and some quite unappreciating, are being rapidly discovered, and the great plan of human brotherhood is being slowly wrought out.

FIVE ACRES TOO MUCH: A Truthful Eulogium of the Attractions of the Country. New and enlarged edition, by Robert Barnwell Roosevelt. New York: O. Judd & Co. 12mo. Post-paid by mail, 50 cts. The edition of this charming and very suggestive work was written in response to a popular volume, entitled, "Ten Acres Enough." Important additions, growing out of the experience of the accomplished writer, have been made to this issue. It is full of rare advice and practical directions in reference to the purchase, preparation and care of the grounds which a city dweller may contemplate obtaining in the country. It is a volume of great value, and the volume is a delightful companion even if one has not the minimum of five acres of land in cultivation.

AT LOVE'S EXTREMES, by Maurice Thompson. New York: Cassell & Co. 12mo, \$1.00. For sale in Boston by Cleaves, McDonald & Co. The author's "Tallahassee Girl," and "His Second Campaign," gave him a wide reputation as a successful story-teller. The present tale has a singular subject. A colonel, in a quarrel, kills a reckless companion. Afterwards he becomes acquainted with his widow, and, not knowing, at first, her relation to the slain man, he discovers, and manfully discloses. But love had progressed too far. He was forgiven. They were about to be married, when the supposed dead man, who after all had been secretly not mortally wounded, turns up, just in the nick of time. This ends the new relation, and the colonel, after a terrible struggle, hurries away to find the unhappy girl to whom he has been previously pledged, and saves her from despair. This society story is wrought out with much dramatic skill.

THE SCHOOL ON THE HILL; OR, THE NEW England Assembly, by Miss M. L. Moreland. Boston: Ira Bradley & Co. The writer embodies in a quiet story the work and pleasures connected with the Sunday-school Assembly at Lakeview. To those who have attended these interesting services this little volume will prove a pleasant reminder of delightful scenes, to others it will show how much they miss in not being present during their exercises and rustic life in the woods.

CHRISTIAN UNITY AND CHRISTIAN FAITH, with an Introduction by John Patton, D. D., LL. D. 12mo, 81 cts. New York: Anson D. F. Randolph & Co. This is a volume of discourses on the "Evidence of Christianity," delivered in the St. George's Protestant Episcopal Church, St. Louis, Mo., of which Rev. Dr. Patton is rector, with Bishop Robertson of the diocese of Missouri, and Bishop Bowman of the M. E. Church, presiding at times, and the audience-room crowded. The preachers included a Presbyterian, a Baptist, a Methodist, a Congregationalist, and Lutheran ministers. The arguments are clearly and forcibly put, and are well arranged, making a valuable addition to the apologetic literature of the hour, and a most interesting and useful expression of the unity and unity of effort among these various Christian teachers. The book is a very interesting one, every way.

D. Appleton & Co. publish, in paper covers, COLONEL ENDORBY'S WIFE, a Novel, by Lucas Malet. 50 cents. A strong, painful social novel, dealing with the most powerful passions of the human heart in their perverted form. From the same house we have the fourth part of the Earl of Lytton's poem now issuing as a serial. The plot develops in this number, and a "catastrophe" opens the way for "death metamorphoses." The verse flows on with marvelous freedom and facility of expression. With the story reaches its climax, we may speak of its success.

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Beautiful new

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The directors and officers of the American Asylum at Hartford for the education of the deaf and dumb make their annual report in print. This is the oldest institution of the kind in the country, and the story of its origin and establishment reads like a romance. It has an accomplished corps of instructors and over two hundred silent pupils, save as a portion of them have been taught to articulate. The question of the comparative advantage of the sign language and lip-reading and articulation is discussed at length in the present able and very interesting report, with a strong leaning to the former.

The Magazine of Art for July has for its frontispiece a fine engraving of Sir James Thompson's portrait of Geo. Frederick Handel, with a sketch of the great composer, by R. A. M. Stevenson, illustrated by additional portraits. A fine illustration of the "Scenery of the River Dart," a striking picture of the "Ruins of Exeter," a sketch of "Ludwig's Ruins," the painter of pictures; an interesting illustration of a "Faint Head-gear," an article, with illustrations, "Picture Windows," and "Sketches of Current Art," with art miscellany and notes. Cassell & Co., New York.

Rev. Dr. William Hayes Ward, managing editor of the Independent, who has been for the last two years engaged in an exploring expedition over the country once forming the ancient empire of Babylonia, lying between the Tigris and Euphrates, has reached home and his editorial chair in safety. In a letter in the New York Herald he has given interesting details of his expedition, which have been obtained by the commission, and the interesting field still open for further research. A valuable book will doubtless be soon forthcoming, which will meet with a hearty welcome from Oriental and Biblical scholars.

In the excellent cheap, but neatly-printed, Anti-Slavery Library, issued by H. L. Hastings, 47 Cornhill, Boston, we have received a very interesting and valuable volume, "The Moral Theology of the Jesuits," by the Rev. J. J. Lafferty, of Richmond, Va., who has put in type the many and pointed discourses of the Jesuit evangelist. These short hand reports give the "applause," "laughter," and "side remarks," adding vivacity to the discourses. It is safe to say there is nothing like this in all popular literature. Price, 50 cents. Address Rev. J. J. Lafferty, Richmond, Va.

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much in the Lord." Recently three Lutherans presented their certificates from their respective churches in the old country, and were received into our membership. Broadway, South Boston.—A special effort was made to raise \$5,000, the amount pledged from the church and congregation to make up the \$14,000 necessary to secure the outside subscriptions already pledged to cover the entire indebtedness. Chaplain Crawford, the pastor, had worked heroically to bring things up to a complete success. In the afternoon he was assisted by Rev. V. A. Cooper and Rev. L. B. Bates. It was not expected that much could be done at Broadway, as they had already pledged \$11,000, but the entire amount was raised.

City Point.—The third year of Rev. Bro. Filton opens with very encouraging prospects. Several have been converted, five have joined on probation, and three received in full membership. The pastor holds a children's class weekly, with an average attendance of forty-five. A young people's meeting is held on Wednesday evening, with an attendance of about fifty-five. A programme of talks for six months includes the names of Rev. H. W. Bolton, D. D., Rev. R. L. Green, H. K. Richards, Rev. H. L. Hastings, D. D., Rev. J. E. Scott, and others of equal ability. Children's Day was observed by a sermon by the pastor; subject, "Jesus and the Children." In the afternoon there were exercises by the children and an address by Bishop Foster, who afterwards baptized four children, one of them being the infant son of the pastor.

Trinity, Cambridge.—On Children's Sunday Mrs. Wittenmyer, of Philadelphia, on her way to attend the G. A. R. reunion at Portland, spoke in her thrilling manner on Christian work, and, with the pastor, addressed the children in the afternoon meeting. In the evening the concert by the Sunday-school called out a crowd of interested people. The church was elegantly decorated with flowers, singing birds, mottoes, etc. A large full-figured ship constructed by Bro. Robson occupied the centre of the platform. It bore the name "Education," and on the moss-covered sea in which it rested were the words, "Peace be still," wrought of daisies. An elegant floral Bible, the gilt edge being formed of the yellow centres of the daisies, was very beautiful.

Worcester.—At the Technological Institute on Thursday last, Joseph Beals, son of one of our efficient official brethren at Westfield, acquitted himself with special honor. He gave the valedictory address. The same class contained a son of Rev. F. Woods and one of Rev. Walter Ellis—the former the president, the latter vice-president, of his class. On the same day another son of Bro. Woods graduated at Wesleyan University.

Sterling Junction camp-ground is showing signs of summer life. Several families are already occupying cottages on the ground. A. M. Thompson, of Worcester, has finished and is occupying a very handsome new cottage. Several new cottages have been built and others enlarged. Mr. Horace W. Wilson is building a new cottage on Laurel Avenue, size 14x22, with an L of 18x12; cost, \$700.

New Bedford.—The New Bedford district conference recently held a session of two days at Sandwich. Rev. W. V. Morrison, D. D., acted as chairman; Rev. W. H. Wall, of Orleans, secretary. The opening service was a sermon from the opening service by Rev. L. B. Coddling, of Osterville, on forgiveness. "Seventy times seven." The sermon Tuesday evening was by Rev. E. L. Hyde, of Middleboro, from the text, "I have made that they which see me might not see me." After the sermon, addresses were made by Rev. Messrs. A. E. Drew and J. D. Butler of New Bedford, Rev. G. W. Hunt of Taunton, and Rev. W. V. Morrison, of Providence. Tuesday and Wednesday forenoons were given to essays, discussions, criticisms, etc. Rev. S. O. Benton read a thoughtful paper on divorce, and Rev. F. P. Parkin, of North Dighton, one on the new revision of the Old Testament. "What to Preach" was forcibly presented by Rev. D. A. Jordan, of Fall River. "Calvinism, Ancient and Modern," was presented in good taste and catholic spirit by Rev. A. E. Drew. Rev. S. M. Beale, of Sandwich, reviewed Dr. W. F. Warren's new book on "Eden at the North Pole." Some twenty-five ministers were pleasantly and hospitably entertained.

Children's Day was cheerfully observed by churches of all denominations in this city. With the Methodist people it was an especially grand day. At the Pleasant St. Church the Sunday-school service consisted of songs and responsive reading. The subject of an exercise in which the school participated was, "Scriptural Call and Council," in relation to the object of the day. Rev. S. O. Benton, of the County St. Church, preached to the children in the afternoon. There was a profusion of flowers.

At the County St. Church a floral concert was given in the evening. The display of flowers was very fine. Pastor Benton addressed the children in a pleasant vein of thought. At the Fourth St. and Allen St. Churches there were attractive and largely-attended floral concerts in the evening.

The Beulah camp-meeting, which has been a growing success since the first session, will commence on Monday, July 6, and continue till the following Monday. There were a number of conversions last year, and the management anticipates larger results at this session. The meetings are under the auspices of the New England Association for the Promotion of Holiness, the same as those at Old Orchard and Douglas. The grove is on the New Bedford and Fall River railroad, and is easily reached by the roads running into either of these cities. Good accommodations are provided. It is advertised elsewhere.

MIZPAH.

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The Family.

WILLING SERVICE.

BY A. C. SCAMMELL.

There are hearts I cannot open
With any key I try;
I want their rich, rare jewels;
Shall I haunt their gates, and cry?
Or speak along the highway,
Till the open doors I spy,
Where they are waiting for the coming
Of some savior passing by?

Because they are so hungry
For some joy they never knew,
Because they are so weary
With their overmuch to do,
And their bundle is too heavy,
Love's eye might look it through,
And make it light, as it changed the old
Into garments pure and new.

PREPARATION FOR THE PRAYER-MEETING.

BY REV. J. M. WILLIAMS, A. M.

Pendulums swing to the two extremes of an arc. So sometimes do religions. The one extreme may be the corruption or mere formality of the old and "hoary"; the other the barrenness or thoughtlessness of the "protesting" new. Action and reaction is likely to be the law of the soul as well as of physics. Every student of religious change knows that the danger lies in the new extreme. Who so ardent as the renegade? The country that revolts against the domination of Roman Catholicism is in danger of lapsing into infidelity. The pendulum swings to the other extreme.

So there is danger of passing from the too "ornate" to the too "barren." The "swing" from the pealing organ, sacred candle, intoning priest, and surpliced choir of the Roman Church in England before the days of Henry VIII, to the barren service, or rather to the no "service," the nasal psalm-singing, the canting tone of the minister, and the chilling plainness of church building of the Scotch Church of the eighteenth century, illustrates the swing to the extremes of the religious arc. Both these extremes are to be deplored; and neither of them could be maintained by the average British worshiper. If the one extreme had been avoided, the protest would not have been called for. If the other extreme had not been followed out, there would have been no need of the reaction that is still fighting its way in Scotland.

These larger extremes illustrate smaller. The Roman Catholic devotee enters his church for prayers, piously kneels and crosses himself, and at once begins, with reverent exterior at least, to tell his beads. The Protestant looks on with a curl of scorn or of pity, and mentally thanks God that he is not a mere formalist. He in turn goes to pray. Forgetful that the place has been "sacredly consecrated," he enters with no prayer or recognition of the purpose for which he has come. Meeting a friend at the door, he walks gaily, oftentimes sportively, into the prayer-room, takes his seat, and continues, frequently in undertone, the chance topic of conversation. As yet the hearing has not differed from that which any one would carry into a hall where gather the devotees of social or mere intellectual life. The Roman Catholic looks on, and is amazed at the irreverence.

"O wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see ourselves as others see us."

There is more similarity in human nature, as exemplified in the individual specimens, than is always recognized. One worshiper emphasizes the "service"; another, the minister. Both emphasize something. To the latter class, if the leader of the prayer-meeting is talented, skillful and devoted, the prayer-meeting will be good. Otherwise it will be "dull." This worshiper comes with no preparation, seeks none immediately after entering the prayer-room, and is, therefore, dependent upon the leader for the temperature of the meeting. Without suspecting it—for he does not trouble himself to think about it—he reaches God, not through a direct and personal approach, but through his "father confessor." His religious enjoyment, his testimony, depends not so much upon the relation that he and God sustain to each other, as upon the "tide" of the meeting. If he had come with a little preparation, if he had realized when he came that he was being admitted to an audience with the "King of kings," this prayer-meeting would have been a very different thing to him, and he would have been a very different thing to it. Reader, try it next week.

ILLUMINATED TEXTS.

BY H. E. H.

A short time since, an incident was given of a skeptic upon whose mind flashed the convicting and convincing words, "If any man will do His will, he shall know of the doctrine," which were blessed to his conversion. In reading the account, we were again impressed, as often before, of the truth that God's Word is "quick and powerful, sharper than any two-edged sword, piercing even to the dividing asunder of soul and spirit, and of the joints and marrow; and is a discernor of the thoughts and intents of the heart." How strong this language of the apostle! What piling-up of terms to express the power contained in the Word of God—how it takes possession of the soul and spirit, thoughts and intents, of uplifted man! None but an inspired Paul, mortal by the Holy Ghost, could have given such definition of this Book of books.

Not only did our Lord Jesus unfold

the Word to His chosen apostles of old, and open the Scriptures to their understanding in that walk with them after His resurrection, but the same risen Saviour, by the Holy Spirit, opens to our minds at the present day things which He would have "brought to our remembrance." How multiplied are the testimonies of God's saints in these latter days, of texts illuminated to their delighted gaze, as written in golden letters peculiarly for them in some extremity of time of need, or in seasons of great affliction.

In the memoir of the late lamented Dr. Kirk, there is mention of a time in his early work as a preacher, before he had entered upon his distinguished career, when trouble overtook him and perplexities thickened around his path. Listen to his testimony at this trying period, as given in his journal, of the personal application of God's Word to him. He writes: "As I opened that morning the blessed Book, the 37th Psalm met my eye. It was no dull reading of a portion of Scripture—a living soul was craving for relief, for sympathy, for guidance. And lo! an angel of the Lord seemed to be at my side, laying his gentle hand upon my shoulder, his countenance beaming with heaven's smile, and his voice uttering these words: 'Fret not thyself because of evil-doers.' That was the word, 'Fret not.' It was a word my Heavenly Father sent by that blessed messenger. I knew not, but all my hopes, professional and personal, were blasted. 'Nay,' said the heavenly messenger; 'Trust in the Lord and do good, so shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed.' But am I to rest under this reproach? No, 'He shall bring forth thy righteousness as the light, and thy judgment as the noonday.' So vivid was my impression, that no philosophy, no reasoning, no learning, has ever since shaken my unqualified confidence in the Holy Scriptures as God speaking to man."

John Bunyan, also, leaves on record a text of Scripture which followed him many days, and abode with him at a time when he was filled with conviction of his sinful estate and near unto despair. He relates that it came with such strength and comfort and freshness upon his spirit, that he was greatly enlightened and encouraged in his soul, although he knew not in what part of the Bible it was to be found, or if he had ever read it. He adds: "I bless God for that word, and it does still oftentimes shine before my face."

At another time he relates how he was followed by the Scripture, "Simon, Simon, behold Satan hath desired to have you; and sometimes it would sound so loudly within him and call so strongly after him, that "once," he says, "above all the rest, I turned my head over my shoulder, thinking verily that some man behind me had called me, and although that was not my name, yet it made me suddenly look behind, believing that it meant me."

These vivid presentations of the Word of God seem to have followed Bunyan through all his Christian life, and with great sweetness after his conversion; so that when he would pray to God, the echoes would come back to his soul in Scripture words, responsive to his prayers.

Ann Haseltine, who became the wife of the pioneer missionary, Judson, is spoken of as a beautiful girl, educated at Bradford Academy, and characterized by great vivacity of spirits and intensely fond of society. Having, one Sabbath morning, prepared herself for church, just as she was leaving her toilet, her eye accidentally fell upon the text—"She that liveth in pleasure is dead while she liveth." These words struck to her heart, and she stood a few moments amazed, as though some invisible agency had directed her attention to that verse, and this was blessed to the arresting of her soul to a higher purpose in life, even to great purposes she did not then dream of.

And so instances could be multiplied, and quoted, in confirmation of the power of God's Word when the Holy Spirit takes it and shows it unto us. May we not earnestly pray that it may be more largely applied in our individual cases, so that we may be thoroughly furnished unto all good works and instructed in righteousness? Also, that in time of trouble we may find solace and comfort from the treasure Word which we have "hid in our hearts," and in the sunshine of prosperity we may with equal gratitude be able to acknowledge, "In the multitude of my thoughts within me, Thy comforts delight my soul."

Let the writer close with a leaf from her own experience, which renders this subject dear to her. At the grave of a last and only child, where it was a luxury to go and weep, the mourning mother heard, as it were, a voice: "Why seek ye the living among the dead? She is not here, but risen." A light burst in upon her broken and desolate heart, bidding the shadows flee away and the day-star to arise upon the gloom and darkness, lifting her into the resurrection life, to walk henceforth in the "light of life."

"Till traveling days are done,"
You who are weeping for your dead,
There is balm in Gilead; there is oil of joy for mourning, and a garment of praise for the spirit of heaviness.

Praise God, for His Word hath spoken it, and "he that hath received His testimony hath set to his seal that God is true!"

DO OUR CHILDREN HEAR THE GOSPEL?

BY REV. J. E. RISLEY.

This is one of the most important questions discussed in preachers' meetings and Sunday-school conventions, on the right answer of which and its awakening influence depends, in large measure, the welfare of the coming generation. The commission given by our Lord to the apostles to go into all the world and preach the Gospel to every creature, is God's commission to His

church in every age. Do we preach the Gospel to every creature under our care? The startling answer that makes angels weep must be, No. Are not children a part of the every creature? They are in the Sunday-schools of the churches, but, alas, a large proportion of them never hear the Gospel! Is not this a sad fact, that gives devil joy and angels and thoughtful Christians sorrow? Is there no remedy for this great evil, this wicked neglect of the church? We cannot offer any excuse that will be accepted at the judgment.

It seems to me scarcely possible to realize the evil consequences which will be likely to result from this neglect. Our children are at an age when moral and religious character is formed, or forming; and shall they be deprived, or our neglect, of that Gospel which is the best agency in the formation of good character and the power of God unto salvation? But do not our children hear the Gospel in the Sunday-school? No. They hear a commentary on passages of Scripture, but not the Gospel by which those who hear are taught that they are sinners, and what they must do to be saved. The school is closed, and most of the children go away and do not come to hear the Gospel. A church in Rhode Island has adopted this plan to give the Gospel to children: The Sunday-school—not closed—is followed by a short sermon, which all the school, and others who come in, hear.

A WOMAN'S COMPLAINT.

I know that deep within your heart of hearts,
You hold me shrouded apart from common things,
And that my step, my voice, can bring to you
A gladness that no other presence brings.
And yet, dear love, through all the weary days
You never speak one word of tenderness,
Nor stroke my hair, nor soothe my hand
Within your own, in loving, mate caress.

You think, perhaps, I should be all content
To know so well the sacred place I hold
Within your life, and so you do not dream
How much I long to hear the story told.
You cannot know, when we two sit alone,
And tranquil thoughts within your mind
Are stirred,
My heart is crying like a tired child
For one fond look, one gentle, loving word.

It may be, when your eyes look into mine,
You only say, "How dear she is to me!"
Oh, could I read it in your softened glance,
How radiant this plain old world would be!
Perhaps, sometimes, you breathe a secret prayer
That choicest blessings unto me be given,
But if you said aloud, "God bless thee, dear!"
I should not ask a greater boon from heaven.

I weary sometimes of the rugged way
That leads you say, "I through thee my life is sweet."
The drearest desert that our path could cross
Would suddenly grow green beneath my feet.

'Tis not the boundless waters ocean holds
That give refreshment to the thirsty flowers,
But just the drops that, rising to the skies,
From thence descend in softly falling showers.

What matter that our garnishes are golden
With all the richest harvest's gifts stored,
If we who own them cannot enter in,
But famished stand before the closed barred doors?

And so, 'tis said that those who should be rich
In that true love which crowns our earthly lot,
Go praying with white lips from day to day,
For love's sweet tokens, and receive them
—Advance.

THE MINISTER'S DISABLED HAND.

(Told by his son Carl.)

BY MRS. HELEN FARRISON BARNARD.

PA has been having an awful time with his right thumb—no, if it was me—if I was the thumb—no, if it was me, I should be all wore out. Everything has been done for it; all the parish have doctored it; mother says she wonders it isn't spoiled with trying so many things.

Pa'd ought to go to a regular doctor at first and given him the thumb—to take care of it—and then he'd had that to fall back upon when the parish wanted to experiment; but he didn't, and it's no use to look back now. You see Sabrina Burt called when the thumb started, and coaxed him to try soap and molasses. Pa humored her—that was the first beginning of it. Then Sabrina told Mrs. Deacon Peters that she was curing the minister's thumb. Mrs. Peters, she came right over to tell Pa not to put on anything so drawing; he'd irritate the thumb; it needed something soothing like a bread-and-milk poultice. Pa had scarcely clapped that on when Mrs. Tower-Hill-House Smith—we call her so because her husband keeps the Tower Hill hotel—came to inquire. She said to see it, too; she said he'd have a felon sure if he didn't soak it in very hot water.

Then, while Pa was parboiling the thumb, little Bab Smith's mother came with some roots she'd dug in the woods—the kind an Indian doctor told her about. Pa thanked her, and said our Hannah should steep them right away, and she went home awful pleased. Pa said it might be the means of getting her out to meeting. The roots made a dreadful odor all over the house.

"I only hope it won't pizen your pa's thumb," said Hannah.

Mother she worried whenever the door-bell rang, for fear Pa'd feel it his duty to try some new remedy.

"I'd stop short; I wouldn't be experimented upon," said mother, on of patience. "Better hurt somebody's feelings than your thumb."

But father said he guessed it would come out right; perhaps his little affliction would be an entering wedge somewhere. My father's always on the lookout to do good; but it seemed to me a sore thumb was a pretty poor wedge! The worst was the sermons. Pa couldn't write them with his left hand, and he isn't much on speaking off-hand. When he does, he has to commit it to memory. Pa hired me to do his writing; of course he told me what to put down, that secret, she was now. She had no idea that there was anything on that

awful job. You see I had to get it plain, or he'd make a mistake in the pulpit. It took all mother's and my spare time out of school, and nearly wore us out. All the fellows calling saw me writing so much that they thought I was composing a book, and everywhere I went they called me Professor Dickens, which was hard to bear.

Sabrina Burt, she came in late one night to tell Pa that the Widow Morris was about gone. She pitted me when I showed her how many pages there were. She said she'd no idea there was so much to a sermon.

"Why, there's pages enough for a small book," she told Pa. "I don't see how you ever do so much writing, and make calls, too!"

Mother'd rather Sabrina hadn't been behind the scenes and found out how sermons were made—there was no knowing what she might say, she's such a gossip. Pa began to think mother was right, for the next few days about everybody he met mentioned the great amount of writing he must have to do. Some of them looked so queer that Pa began to feel uneasy. He said maybe the parish were tired of written sermons, and wanted off-hand.

But the whole thing was cleared up all of a sudden. One night the door-bell rang. Ma said, "Another prescription for your thumb, my dear!"

I went to the door. The first thing I saw was Sabrina Burt.

"We've got a surprise for your father," she said. "Can we go in?"

Without waiting for me to say she might, she drove ahead for the study, a whole entry full of people following. They all looked so pleased that Pa brightened up; mother tried to give them a chair, but there wasn't enough to go around. Deacon Peters came forward with a small box and set it on the table.

"Parson," he said, "we believe we've got something here that'll do your thumb more good than all the poultices the parish has prescribed—a machine for writing sermons. You can get along without both thumbs as far as this is concerned. A few of us have subscribed together, and purchased you this little writing machine—the Hall Type Writer. My son in Boston suggested it to us; he does all his correspondence with it, and says he don't know what he should do without it."

You never saw anybody so pleased as Pa was! Everybody thinks his sermons are improved; you see sometimes he couldn't hardly read his own writing, and lost the place; but now he reads right along without any break, and don't have to wear his spectacles. He says he don't know how he ever got along without it. When he went to the Conference he took the machine; it only weighs seven pounds with the cover; without, it weighs four. Coming back, on the cars, he opened it on his lap, and wrote a whole sermon on missions.

EVERY ONE OF YOU.

You are not lost in the crowd.
The Father's love is for each one;
Not one is so far away
But His hands of blessing reach.
For the heart of God is so large,
And His mercy so very free,
That no one has need to ask—
"Is His kindness indeed for me?"

So, whenever the skies are fair,
And the day is bright and long,
And the gardens are gay with flowers,
And the woodlands glad with song,
Let not your heart be sad,
Nor think your voice silent;
For the beauty and joy of the time
Is for all the world, and for thee.

When thine eyes on the holy page
Of the Father's word shall see,
The wonderful promises there,
Be sure they are all for thee.
The guiding, providing hand,
The safety, the peace divine,
The pardon and deathless love,
Oh, child of God, they are thine.

The Father forgetteth none
Though many His children be,
Not one can be overlooked,
Be sure they are all for thee.
The poorest is dear to Him,
He hears when the little ones call,
And at last, when His home is reached,
You shall find there is room for all.

But to every one of you
The cross has been also given,
Some care, some pain to endure,
Some work to be done for heaven.
Oh, remember the Lord's demands,
His blessings are ever free,
But for service, and love, and trust,
The Father has need of thee.

MARIANNE FARRINGTON, in *Christian World*.

Our Girls.

RUTH HAZELTON'S MISTAKE.

BY KATE SUMNER GATES.

"I really think," said Tom, as he came down into the kitchen, one morning a week or so later, "I really think that this must be the equinoctial. I wonder how long it is in the habit of continuing in this part of the country; I hope they have such a thing as sunshine here occasionally. Wind still in the north-east?" he asked, turning to Ruth, with a quizzical look which Ruth did not fail to understand.

"You can see for yourself," she replied shortly.

"Certainly," said Tom, with a laughing glance out of the window, "certainly there is no doubt whatever; it is in the same old quarter."

"I wonder," thought Ruth, as she went drearily upstairs after breakfast, "I wonder how long this will last—if I must live here all my life; I only hope I've not got to be so very old. But, oh, I meant to make so much of my life!"

And Ruth sat down on an empty packing-box that stood in the middle of the floor, and let the tears come as fast as they pleased.

A bit of newspaper lay on the floor at her feet; it had been wrapped about something in the box, and was crumpled now and torn, but Ruth's gaze, though careless at first, caught a few words, and she stooped and picked it up.

"The Secret of a Happy Day"—certainly, if ever any one was in need of that secret, she was now. She had no idea that there was anything on that

bit of paper that would touch her case, but she picked it up.

"Just to let thy Father do
What He will;
Just to know that He is true,
And be still.
Just to trust Him, this is all!
Then the day will surely be
Peaceful, whatso'er befall,
Bright and blessed, calm and free."

That was what Ruth read. And she read it not once, but three or four times.

"Just to know that He is true,
And be still."

In her heart of hearts Ruth knew that her Heavenly Father was true, and that, if she would only trust Him, her day would be "peaceful, bright and calm," but she was not willing, even yet, to trust; that is, not here in Quilpoxit.

Nevertheless, she put the bit of paper in her pocket, and its message rang in her ears all day long.

"Ruth," said her mother, as she was setting the table for tea, "why don't you go to meeting to-night? Tom will go with you, I know, and it would do you both good."

Ruth's first impulse was to refuse positively, her second prompted her to accept—anything for a change, she thought.

"Well," she said, "if Tom is willing, I don't know but I will."

"Bless you, yes," said Tom promptly, when his mother came to him with the proposition; "I'd escort her to the North Pole, at least I'd do my best at it, if it would do her any good. If it didn't, it should be tempted to leave her there. Now don't worry, little mother, I won't say a word to tease her, but all the same, I don't think that it is any harder for her than for you, and you are the same sweet treasure as ever, Mrs. Hazelton," Tom said, bestowing a loving kiss on his mother's cheek.

Ruth remembered, as they went into the little chapel, with a thrill of homesickness, that it was just the hour for the weekly prayer-meeting at home. Oh, if she could only occupy her accustomed seat there!

The tears filled her eyes, and she shrank into the corner of the seat, shielding her face from sight. She said but little heed to the opening hymn or the reading of Scripture; it was not until some one in the seat front of her arose, that she looked up. It was an elderly gentleman, plain of speech and manner, but something about him won Ruth's respect.

"He's got the same look mother has," thought Tom, as he glanced up at the speaker's face.

"My friends," he said, "it isn't very often that I can be with you. I know at the most that I can be but a few times more before I go hence, and I want once again to give you an old man's testimony to the loving-kindness and tender mercy of my God. Some of you are but just starting on the journey of life; I am almost at its end. There have been many times when the way seemed very rough and hard to tread, many times when God's dealings seemed cruel and hard to bear, but my friends, never once have I failed to find that His way for me was not only a right way, but, with all its trials and thorns, its tears and trials, the right way. Oh, my young friends, trust in your Lord with all your hearts, and be ready and willing to serve Him in any way that He desires. He has never once failed any of His children; He will never fail you."

"Behold, thy servants are ready to do whatsoever my Lord the King shall appoint."

The verse that her mother had quoted to her weeks before, flashed into Ruth's mind. Should she live to find that Quilpoxit was better for her than Chester? It was such a hard, dreary, disagreeable way—could it be the best way? Oh, how weary and heart-sick she was! Could she "trust Him and be still?" "He will never fail you." If God had never failed any of His children, would His fail her? Oh, if He would only help her to trust and be willing to be led, even in a way she would not choose of herself to go!

Ruth bent her head, and her whole heart went up in prayer for the help she needed so sorely.

The walk home was a silent one, but just as they reached the gate Ruth turned her tear-stained face to Tom.

"I have been wrong, Tom, miserably wrong. I do not see how I dared think myself a Christian, but if God will forgive me and take me back again, I will try to serve Him more faithfully this time. But don't watch me, and O Tom, don't let my miserable failures keep you from the right way, will you?"

"No," said Tom gravely. "I have tried hard to, but I couldn't. I have been thinking about it a long, long time—about being a Christian, I mean. I know I ought, of course, but I wasn't ready. When we were in Chester there was so much going on that I could not see the subject off, but since we came down here, I couldn't seem to do so well; and to-night in meeting I made up my mind that I'd trust Him, as the old gentleman said, and serve Him with all my heart."

"O Tom, I cannot tell you how glad I am; and I thought it was such a mistake that we came here. 'It seems to me that I will never doubt again, no matter how dark the way seems.'"

"I wonder," thought Ruth, as she went drearily upstairs after breakfast, "I wonder how long this will last—if I must live here all my life; I only hope I've not got to be so very old. But, oh, I meant to make so much of my life!"

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silks lining. It is richly ornamented with gold and silver, and set with over three thousand precious stones. Its weight is nearly forty ounces. Prof. Tennant, F. G. S., "mineralogist to the queen," has given the following list of gems in Her Majesty's crown: One large, heart-shaped ruby, famous as belonging to Edward the "Black Prince" five hundred years ago; one magnificent sapphire called the "Inestimable," purchased for the crown by King George IV.; 16 smaller sapphires; 11 emeralds; 4 rubies; 1,363 brilliant diamonds; 1,278 rose diamonds; 147 table diamonds; 4 drop-shaped pearls; and 273 other pearls. Altogether, it is a diadem of dazzling splendor, estimated worth, \$5,000,000.

In the same room are many other emblems of royalty. Here is "St. Edward's Staff" of solid gold, nearly five feet long, and surmounted by a ball said to contain a piece of the "true cross."

This staff is carried before the sovereigns at coronations. Here are also royal swords and royal sceptres, a gold sacramental service used at coronation feasts, a large silver gilt baptismal font for the use of the royal family, an ancient gold anointing vessel and spoon, diamond bracelets for the queens, and golden spurs for the kings. And here is the great Koh-i-noor, the largest and most famous diamond known on earth, now owned by Queen Victoria.

The history of this gem, for five hundred years, is "one long romance." The whole collection, valued at \$15,000,000, is displayed beneath an immense plate-glass case, which is surrounded by an open iron frame, and guarded day and night by soldiers.

A NEW LEAF.

Harry Wilde says he has "turned over a new leaf." His teacher thinks he has, and his mother knows he has. "The boys," Harry's old companions, laugh a little, and say, "Just wait awhile and you'll see!"

What has Harry done?

He has smoked his last cigarette; he has bought his last sensational story-paper; he has taken hold of his school-work in earnest; he has turned his back on the "fast" boys, and says to them in a manly way, when they want him to join them in some of their old-time wicked fun, "I can't go into that with you, boys."

At home he is a different boy. There is no more teasing to spend his evenings on the street; no more slamming of doors when he is not allowed to have his own way; no more sour looks and lagging footsteps when required to obey.

Just this: A looking-glass was held up before Harry's eyes; in it he saw himself a selfish, conceited, wild boy, on the road to ruin. The sight startled him, as well it might. He did not shut his eyes, as he might have done, but he looked long enough to see that he was fast getting to be the likeness of one of Satan's boys, and he said, "This won't do; I must be one of God's boys."

Harry soon found that he could not change one of his evil ways, so he was obliged to let God make the change in him; and it is indeed a great change. Harry has chosen "the good part." Will you, dear boy? Will you, dear girl?—S. S. Advocate.

THE LITTLE QUEEN.

BY MATTIE S. DUNK.

I know a little free-born maid,
Who, in her nursery play,
In mimic robe and crown arrayed,
A queen is every day.
And since she keeps such royal state,
And dreams such lofty schemes,
She often begs me to relate
True stories about queens.

And I, in answer to her claims,
Set history's light to shine
Down the long list of queenly names
For this small maid of mine.

Yet when across the centuries
The gorgeous pageant rolls,
I try to teach that *Honor* lies
Alone in noble souls.

That oft the robes of greatness hide
A spirit mean and small,
And queens, with all their pomp and pride,
Are mortals, after all.

BETHLEHEM.

BY F. R. W.

"You have the highest appointment in Conference," was said to us at the adjournment of Conference by one of those great men whom we venerate for many years of successful labor in the highest office given to men.

High indeed! A village fifteen hundred feet above the level of the sea, among the clouds, with a most invigorating atmosphere, health bounding up to the happy point, eyes feasting with rare scenery—who would not rejoice at the prospect of a life so full of interest?

We heard the Bishop's appointment with beating heart; again to go among strangers, take up a new work, be compared, measured and decided upon, perhaps at tea table and social circle! But the height is reached; the coach rolls along a broad avenue and pauses before the Howard House. Our excitement increases, but we are at once at rest, for the door opens and our host and lady with kindest greetings introduce us to a home indeed.

Sabbath dawn, and the church bell rings out its glad summons to worship, and we stand before a congregation of intelligent, devout worshippers. The benediction pronounced, we meet warm hearts, and find ourselves not among strangers, but Methodists. Ready hands help to set the parsonage in order, mysterious packages are left in the pantry, and we again enter upon the routine duties of life.

Now we begin to look about us. How beautiful and tidy! We walk over the four miles of sidewalk through the dense avenues of the village, past its thirty hotels and boarding-houses, and not an untidy spot do we see. Surely, we exclaim, this is the acme of neatness and order. Lawns are spacious and green, flowers are filling the air with their fragrance, chaplains gratefully shade the walks, the architecture is simple yet elegant; indeed, it has a right to be called the "Summer City."

Again, we are now worshipping and holding Sunday-school services in the school-house hall, which is both inconvenient and fast growing too strait for us, and as a consequence we must "arise and build," which will try us to the utmost; but we propose to go forward in the name of the Lord, and as soon as we can secure two-thirds of the necessary amount, we shall break ground and build a modest chapel that will seat about three hundred persons.

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A. TWICHEL, Preacher in Charge.

Obituaries.

Rev. MARTIN C. CHAPIN died in Florence, Mass., May 11, 1885, aged 72 years. Brother Chapin was born in Holyoke, Mass., and when a young man was called to the ministry. He was a devoted and successful minister, and for many years was settled in the Methodist Episcopal Church. At the age of twenty-nine he received a license to preach, signed by Reuben Kansom, then presiding elder of the district, and for twenty-seven years he faithfully preached the word of God in many of the hill towns of western Massachusetts. He was a devoted and successful minister, and for many years was settled in the Methodist Episcopal Church. At the age of twenty-nine he received a license to preach, signed by Reuben Kansom, then presiding elder of the district, and for twenty-seven years he faithfully preached the word of God in many of the hill towns of western Massachusetts.

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hundred or more school children coming from these families, the most of whom have until within the past few weeks been without religious instruction that meets the wants of the case. There is an excellent Episcopal Church and Sunday school in the place, but here as elsewhere it does not meet the wants of all any more than any other denomination, and as a consequence some fifty or sixty children have been without proper Sunday-school instruction. These children we have gathered into classes and formed a Sunday-school, with sixty-one members, which has since increased to eighty members, old and young.

Now, brethren, you all understand the importance of a good Methodist Sunday-school library—how necessary it is to root and ground our children and young people in the doctrines and history of our beloved Zion; this we are lacking, and we appeal to the old and well-established Sunday-schools to help us build up such a library; but some may say, our work South and West needs all the books that we can afford to give away. I grant that the work South and West is in need, and I am in perfect sympathy with every movement that will advance that grand work; but we must not forget that there are a few needy cases at home, and to let them pass without notice, is to ignore some of God's little ones, which is an unsafe thing to do. I submit to your judgment whether or not I am justified in making this appeal in behalf of our Sunday-school. In the first place, the parents of the above-mentioned children mostly work for monthly wages, and have about all they can do to look after their growing families; secondly, a large proportion of them would just as lief some other denomination would occupy the ground and instruct their children; and, thirdly, they will not submit to the idea of pinching their preacher and his family, and so have raised a comfortable support for the same.

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may be fulfilled. "When thou walkest through the waters I will be with thee, and through the rivers thou shalt not overflow thee."

5. That these resolutions be sent to Zion's Herald for publication, and that a copy be given to the widow of our departed brother.

H. K. PARSONS, Sec.

L. AUGUSTA MORRISON, of Danvers, Mass., died Oct. 3, 1884, aged 72 years. She experienced the saving power of Christ in her heart some two years previous to her death. Her consciousness of salvation was very clear, and she had no doubt of her acceptance by the Saviour. Sister Morrison was a faithful, kindly, submissive Christian, and was a devoted wife, mother, and friend. She was a member of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society, and was deeply interested in the social movements of the day. She was a devoted wife, mother, and friend. She was a member of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society, and was deeply interested in the social movements of the day.

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elived a supernatural relation. The Conference at the time, by a rising vote, passed the following resolution:—

Resolved, That we highly appreciate the long and untiring services of our venerable brother, his patient endurance of more than a usual share of the hardships of the itinerant work, his fidelity to the doctrine and polity of our church, and we tender to him our kind regards, and our sincere hope that the evening of his life may be serene and joyous."

Though feeling his strength was failing, he loved his life-work, and supplied the charge at Oak Ridge the following year with Sunday service. But his work was done, and at the Conference in April last at Biddeford, he asked and received a supernumerary relation, and was so honored in the Conference only a few times during the session. About three years since, he purchased a pleasant home for himself and his two daughters in Biddeford, where he spent his quiet hours these closing years of his long life.

Bro. Lord was twice married. His first wife was Sophronia Curtis, of Parkman, who died Nov. 28, 1865, and was the mother of his four children. The first died in infancy. The second, Juliette, married Capt. C. W. Keyes, U. S. Army, and died July 25, 1868. The other two daughters, Misses Jennie M. and Harriet A. Lord, are still living, and made the little loving home circle which the good old saint laid down to die in. In March, 1867, he married Mrs. Lydia Stevens, of Gardiner, Me., who died June 29, 1875. Bro. Lord was a good man, true and honest in all his dealings. For his opportunities, he was a well-read man, and especially so on all subjects connected with his work. He was a pious and God-fearing man, and was a member of the M. E. Church for many years, never flagging in duty, diligent and active in the Sabbath-school, constant at meetings, and being endowed with the gift of song, he employed it in singing praises to his Maker. He was indeed a pure and guileless character. But all the assiduous endeavors of human skill, or the agonizing tears of bereaving friends, could not stay the hand of death, and he has been suddenly cut off, with all his hopes in sunny bloom.

His friends and relatives will find solace in the thought that although his voice will be forevermore silent on the earth, he has joined that innumerable company "who have washed their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb," and are forever singing praises around the throne of God. May all who knew and loved him, strive to follow his example and emulate his virtues.

Rev. HENRY L. LINCOLN was born in Alfred, Me., Jan. 17, 1808, and died in West Baldwin, Me., March 13, 1885, aged 77 years. In his youth he was a student of the academy and was a member of the M. E. Church. He was a devoted and successful minister, and for many years was settled in the Methodist Episcopal Church. At the age of twenty-nine he received a license to preach, signed by Reuben Kansom, then presiding elder of the district, and for twenty-seven years he faithfully preached the word of God in many of the hill towns of western Massachusetts.

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BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

Purify the Blood.

Sound Refreshing Sleep.

That Tired, Weary Feeling.

Sick Headache.

Get it—It has been subject to Sick Headache for years, and has tried in vain, many advertised remedies and several physicians, but all to no purpose. At last I tried your B. B. Bitters—without much faith, I admit—but to-day I can truly say, that after taking the third bottle I have not suffered from it. I recommend it to all my friends; several have been cured by it. My little grandson was permanently cured of Biliousness and Sick Headache, which were so severe as to cause convulsions. They have all ceased since he commenced the use of B. B. B.

MRS. R. C. HOYLE,

The Week.

DAILY RECORD OF LEADING EVENTS.

Tuesday, June 23.

Destruction of a vast amount of property by a tornado in northern Ohio. Buildings unroofed at Ravenna, fronts of stores blown in, and the streets blocked with the debris.

Nineteenth national encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic, in Portland, Me., under Commander Kounts. Ten thousand veterans on the ground.

The establishment of Abram French & Co. of this city badly damaged by fire.

Laying of the corner-stone of the new "deaconal cottage" at Wellesley College, with appropriate exercises.

Termination of the British ministerial deadlock. The Marquis of Salisbury to assume the premiership at once.

Departure of 540 Mormons from London for the United States.

The Bulgarian frontier troubles increasing.

Compromise between the operatives and masters in the factories at Braun, Austria, regarding the hours of labor.

Wednesday, June 24.

Grand parade of the Grand Army men in Portland—three hours being occupied in passing a given point.

Rev. Dr. J. T. Duryea of this city elected president of Union College at Schenectady, N. Y.

Buddisneck, the builder of unsafe buildings in New York city, sentenced to ten years' imprisonment and a fine of \$500 for manslaughter in the second degree.

Death of Hon. Richard T. Merrick in Washington, D. C., aged 57 years.

Official announcement in the British Parliament that the Marquis of Salisbury had assumed the premiership and formed a new cabinet.

Sir Robert Hart appointed British minister to China and Corea.

Ratification of the treaty between China and Japan.

Release of all the prisoners in Big Bear's camp, and their arrival at Fort Pitt, N. W. T.

Total wreck of the Italian steamer "Italia." Sixty-five lives lost.

Thursday, June 25.

The next encampment of the G. A. R. to be in San Francisco.

Commencement at Harvard College yesterday.

Gen. Grant pronounced by Dr. Shady to be better than he would have been had he remained in New York.

A stay of proceedings granted in the case of Buddisneck, the builder, sentenced in New York to ten years' imprisonment for manslaughter.

Rev. Dr. S. D. Ferguson (colored) consecrated a bishop of the Episcopal Church, in New York.

Occurrence of a \$100,000 fire in Richmond, Texas.

End of the strike in the carpet works at Yonkers, N. Y., the strikers to receive the ten per cent. additional wages demanded.

The seals of office delivered to Queen Victoria by the Gladstone ministry, and transferred by Her Majesty to the keeping of the Salisbury cabinet.

Strengthening of the fortifications around Herat by the Afghans.

Rev. Dr. Walsh, president of Maynooth College, appointed archbishop of Dublin.

Death of S. L. Phelps, ex-U. S. minister to Peru, at Lima.

Friday, June 26.

Hon. Samuel S. Burdett, of Washington, D. C., elected commander-in-chief of the G. A. R.

A complimentary dinner given at the Parker House, this city, by the Bay State Club, to Vice President Hendricks.

The honorary degree of LL. D. conferred by Yale College on Hon. George F. Hoar, of Worcester, Mass. The same degree was given him by William and Mary College in 1873, and by Amherst College in 1879.

Saturday, June 27.

Camp U. S. Grant nearly deserted, most of the veterans having started for home.

An official reception held by the new prime minister of England at the foreign office, diplomats accredited to the British court being the principal guests.

The American School for Classical Studies offered a building at Athens by the government of Greece.

Deaths in Spain from cholera on Thursday, 209, and 453 new cases reported.

Monday, June 29.

James D. Fish, late president of the Marine Bank of New York, sent to the State Prison at Auburn for ten years.

Prevalence of a severe rainstorm at Baltimore, Md., many basements and cellars being flooded.

Celebration of the hundredth anniversary of the town of Gardner, Mass. A soldiers' monument dedicated.

The steamer "Massachusetts" injured by striking on a rock near Nantux Point in a dense fog at dead low water.

Two persons killed and several others wounded in a church riot at Toledo, Ohio.

The remains of the late United States Minister Phelps buried at Lima, Peru, with great ceremony.

No material change in the Mexican financial situation.

Sailing of the British gunboat "Garret" from Halifax for Bermuda, and thence to Gibraltar.

[Continued from page 6.]

Interesting meetings ever held at Old Orchard. Rev. J. O. Foster, of Chicago, the secretary, has called together many of the most active and prominent workers of the army. Mrs. Writtemyer is young again amid the reminiscences of the war.

The observance of Children's Day was a happy event at East Wilton. The day itself was beautiful, and the decorations and exercises all conspired to make the occasion memorable. The pastor, Rev. Dr. Pratt, preached an impressive sermon to the school in the forenoon on "Except ye repent and be converted, ye shall not enter the kingdom of heaven."

The school gave a concert in the afternoon, and a glorious prayer-meeting in the evening crowned the memorable day. Bro. Pratt is infusing new life into the work on this charge.

Rev. L. H. Bean, of Farmington, baptized nine persons last Sabbath. He is moving toward enlarging and improving the church lot. There is always something new where Bro. Bean goes.

The pastor and people are happy and hopeful.

Miss Lillian Munger is achieving a grand success by her art lectures. Her lecture on Michael Angelo, illustrated by stereopticon pictures of the most famous paintings of that great master, was given to a highly appreciative audience at Augusta, on the evening of June 9. Miss Munger is a fine reader, and her lectures evince thorough study of her subject and much skill as a writer. She has the qualities which promise eminent success in the lecture field. She is a daughter of Rev. Chas. Munger, a member of Maine Conference. Her lecture has been given with similar success at Bangor, Bucksport, Bath and Gardiner. Bro. Munger and family are now in deep affliction by the severe and painful sickness of Mrs. Munger, requiring his attendance almost constantly at her bedside.

S. ALLEN.

NEW HAMPSHIRE.

The quarterly meeting occasion at Greenland was a delightful season. The new presiding elder proved himself a workman worthy of his place. He preached grandly, at the close of the sermon shook hands with about a hundred people, and did royal service in the prayer-meeting. The people will hear him gladly when he comes this way again.

The new Conference Minutes have a familiar look. Don't see anything wrong with them—at least, nothing that hits us. The work is well done, and we hope no one will find reason to "go for" the statistical committee, who, to our certain knowledge, did their best to have everything right. We trust both publisher and committee may rest in peace.

We are constrained to speak of the good deeds of good men, not so much to praise them—though we would do that—but with a hope to provoke others of means to deeds of a similar character. We learn that Dr. Chase, of Grace Church, Haverhill, has built and presented to the church a beautiful house for a parsonage. It is of such ample size that it will not only accommodate one family, but two, and is to be the pastor's home for both Grace and Wesley churches. It is in a beautiful part of the city, is entirely new, built in the latest style of architecture, and will be a valuable acquisition to our church property in that city. We congratulate the pastors Fowler and Cole, and would hold in grateful remembrance the liberality of Dr. Chase. We have many others in the Conference who could do as much for the church with their means if they but had the disposition. B.

Rev. J. M. Avann writes: "Rev. J. W. E. Bowen, the 'black man' who has recently finished his studies in Boston University, spent Sunday June 7 with St. Paul's Church, Manchester, and spoke in behalf of the Freedmen's Aid Society. Those who know Bro. Bowen need not be told that he spoke well. The subscriptions taken foot up to \$175, the amounts varying from twenty-five cents to five dollars. \$85, and only one church in the N. H. Conference gave more. If Bro. Bowen could be kept in this work, there would be a large increase in the funds of the society."

VERMONT.

Commencement week at Montpelier has been another grand success. Of the eight graduates, seven received the honors of the institution, which require, for the first honor, an average standing of 96 or over for all the time the student has attended the Seminary, and for the second honor, an average standing of 91 for the same time. Of the seven, four received the first honor, and three the second; so that what the class lacked in numbers it made up in quality. The sermon by the principal was an able and practical discourse; and the address before the Ethical Society by Bro. T. P. Frost, gave as good satisfaction as any ever delivered before the society. The prize speaking was fully up to the average, and the papers by the graduating class were far above the average. The visiting committee will furnish the HERALD an official report of the examinations and general standing of the school. The faculty, who have given such excellent satisfaction in the past, are all retained, except Miss Dutton, who retires on account of the condition of her health. All who know her pains-taking fidelity regret her enforced withdrawal, but will be very glad to know that Miss Emma C. Poland, an experienced and successful teacher, and a graduate of our Seminary, class '79, is to take her place. Miss Vance will now take the French, and both she and Miss Poland will attend the Summer School of Languages at Burlington, to meet thoroughly fit themselves for their work. The prospects of our school for patronage next year are most flattering.

The local papers speak in high praise of the sermon by Bro. J. O. Sherburn before the graduating class of Norwich University. It was able, scholarly, timely and practical.

Some tokens of good are refreshing the hearts of our people at Randolph. Two or three have been converted since Conference.

H. A. S.

Messrs. C. A. Smith & Co., 18 and 20 School St., are constantly receiving fabrics adapted to the season. It is always safe to patronize the best houses, where one will be sure of getting the best goods cut and made in the best manner. No house in this city is more reliable, and all in want of first-class garments, will be wise to make them a call.

We invite attention to the advertisement of Messrs. J. B. Wildes & Co., 546 Washington Street, who offer great inducements in white suits for ladies. These house deals exclusively in ladies' garments, and it is the best one in New England for this purpose. Their work is first class in every respect and prices

very reasonable. We have ourselves dealt with them to our great satisfaction. — *Congregationalist*, June 25.

To look time's wheels is not within human power. But Parker's Hair Balm keeps the hair soft, dark, glossy and plentiful. 50 cents.

No other furnace does the amount of heating with the same fuel as Duncklee's New Golden Eagle Furnace.

For Eruptions of the Skin, Pimples and Blisters, Vaseline is the great Remedy. ANXIOUS and APPREHENSIVE mothers who want the youngest to appear in a handsome and becoming suit that will stand the test of hard play, and yet obtainable at low price, will be greatly interested in the pictorial announcement of A. Shuman & Co. in another column.

Try Vaseline cured with Piker's Centennial Salve. Also, chases on fat men and infants. Druggists sell the salve.

Church Register.

HERALD CALENDAR.

Rockland Dis. Mts. Assn., at Boothbay,	July 15-18
Yarmouth Camp-meeting, near Fall River,	July 6-14
Yarmouth Camp-meeting, near Fall River,	Aug. 5-10
South Framingham Camp-meeting,	Aug. 10-17
Richmond Temperance Camp-meeting,	Aug. 10-15
Hodgdon Camp-meeting,	Aug. 14-22
Worcester Camp-meeting,	Aug. 17-24
Richmond Camp-meeting,	Aug. 17-24
Martha's Vineyard Camp-meeting,	Aug. 17-24
Willamette Camp-meeting,	Aug. 17-24
Northampton Camp-meeting,	Aug. 17-24
Hamilton Camp-meeting,	Aug. 24-29
Hedding Camp-meeting, at E. Eppling,	Aug. 24-29
Sterling Junction Camp-meeting,	Aug. 24-29
Clarendon Junction Camp-meeting,	Aug. 24-29

Appointments for the Lynn District 1885. At a meeting of the District Stewards of Lynn District held in Lynn, June 11, it was voted that the matter of appointments for the present Conference year be left to the Committee of 1884, and the appointments for 1885 be substantially the same as last year, except the amount of the Bishop's claim, which has been specially treated in all the Conferences, by order of the last General Conference.

APPOINTMENTS. P. Bishop. P. Ex. Ed. Do. For. E. Aid. Ten. Su. Min. M. S.

LYNN:	Boston St., \$75	\$35	\$25	\$25	\$35	\$35
Common St.,	100	150	50	45	45	45
Maple St.,	40	15	10	10	10	10
South St.,	65	75	20	15	25	15
St. Paul's,	84	30	100	30	30	250
Trinity,	20	12	10	8	10	10
Baldardale,	16	6	14	4	8	25
Beverly,	8	5	6	2	2	15
BOSTON:						
Meridian St.,	20	30	30	25	30	225
Saratoga St.,	30	30	30	30	30	225
Byfield,	25	9	18	6	5	8
CHELSEA:						
Bellingham,	68	30	62	20	20	20
Walnut St.,	100	45	105	30	30	350
Clinton St.,	25	10	20	8	8	75
East Saugus,	40	16	40	12	12	15
Essex,	10	5	5	2	2	15
Everett,	32	15	24	12	12	14
GROUPTON:						
Bay View,	20	9	14	6	8	12
Prospect St.,	72	25	72	25	24	240
Riverdale,	24	9	20	8	6	10
Groveland,	22	2	8	4	4	10
Ipswich,	60	28	72	25	20	225
LAWRENCE:						
Parker St.,	20	10	12	8	5	8
Wesley Ch.,	30	15	20	10	10	15
Marblehead,	40	18	20	10	8	12
Maplewood,	20	9	15	8	6	10
Medford,	45	22	45	12	12	125
Melrose,	12	20	24	12	8	12
Middleton,	12	5	5	2	2	35
NEW-YORK:						
Purchase St.,	32	14	23	12	10	65
Wesley St.,	32	15	25	12	12	58
No. Andover,	20	10	20	10	10	10
No. Reading,	12	4	10	3	3	25
Peabody,	36	17	40	18	10	150
Reading,	12	20	24	12	8	12
Rockport,	20	9	16	7	5	8
SALEM:						
Lafayette St.,	30	25	30	20	25	225
Wesley Ch.,	20	25	20	10	10	150
Wesley Ch.,	12	4	5	2	2	35
Stoneham,	65	24	65	25	15	165
Swampscott,	16	5	5	3	3	25
Tauntonville,	22	14	24	12	8	12
Topsheld,	18	6	10	4	4	40
Warefield,	16	6	10	4	4	40
Wilmington,	10	5	5	2	2	10
Winthrop,	24	10	20	8	8	50

NEW-YORK: Purchase St., 32; 14; 23; 12; 10; 65.

Wesley St., 32; 15; 25; 12; 12; 58.

No. Andover, 20; 10; 20; 10; 10; 10.

No. Reading, 12; 4; 10; 3; 3; 25.

Peabody, 36; 17; 40; 18; 10; 150.

Reading, 12; 20; 24; 12; 8; 12.

Rockport, 20; 9; 16; 7; 5; 8.

SALEM: Lafayette St., 30; 25; 30; 20; 25; 225.

Wesley Ch., 20; 25; 20; 10; 10; 150.

Wesley Ch., 12; 4; 5; 2; 2; 35.

Stoneham, 65; 24; 65; 25; 15; 165.

Swampscott, 16; 5; 5; 3; 3; 25.

Tauntonville, 22; 14; 24; 12; 8; 12.

Topsheld, 18; 6; 10; 4; 4; 40.

Warefield, 16; 6; 10; 4; 4; 40.

Wilmington, 10; 5; 5; 2; 2; 10.

Winthrop, 24; 10; 20; 8; 8; 50.

G. Z. COLLINS, L. S. JONES, P. A. MANT, Com. N. POOL, T. C. NEWCOMB.

QUARTERLY MEETINGS.

PROVIDENCE DISTRICT—BROOKING QUARTER.

JULY: Warren, 22; Providence, Harris Ave., 22; Pawtucket, First Ch., 13; Bristol, 21; Pawtucket, E. Weymouth, 25, 21, a; Thompson, Ch. 14; Porter Ch., 23, p.m.

COCHESSET: Campello, 18; Hingham, 27; Brockton, Central, 13; Hallowell, 27; North Easton, 21; W. Abington, 21; Brockton, West, 21; North Abington, 30; Stoughton, 31.

AUG: Woonsocket, 11; Drownville, 4; East Waterville, 13; Providence, Academy, 5; East Waterville, 13; "Swe. Miss.," Central Falls, 11; "Trinity," G. Greenwald, 15, 16; Hope Valley, S. 9; HUI Grove, 15, p.m.; Westerly, 10.

SEPT: Charlton, 13; Portsmouth, 19, 20; North Abington, 21; West Duxbury, 22; East Providence, 7; Scituate, 22; Attleboro, 8; South Scituate, 25; Little Compton, 9; South Scituate, 25; Mattawam, 28, 27; St. Paul's, 11, a.m.; Arnold's Mills, 12; Hallowell, 27, p.m.; North Abington, 14; Prov., Hope St., 27; Prov., Cranston St., 35; "Broadway," 27; Hebronville, 16; Chestnut St., 30; North Hebronville, 17.

OCT: Passacon, 6, eve; Emmanuel, 12; Warwick, 7; South Somerset, 8, p.m.; Somerset, 7; Gloucester, 6, p.m.; M. J. TALBOT.

POST-OFFICE ADDRESS: Rev. S. W. Coggeshall, Passacon, Mass.

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